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Poetry.

THE KING IS DYING.

Fool, stand back, the King is dying,
Give him what little air remains;
See'st thou not now his pulse is flying?
Hear'st thou not how he gasps and strains
To catch one other stertorous breath?
God! how he labors! Yes, this is death!

Blow up the fire—his feet are cold;
Ay, though a King, he cannot buy
One briefest moment with all his gold;
His hour has come and he must die;
Withered and wrinkled, and old and gray,
The King fares out on the common way.

Light the tapers; he's almost gone;
Stir, thou fool, 'tis past the hour
To cower and cringe, and flatter and fawn—
The thing lying there is shorn of power;
Henceforth the lips of the King are dumb;
Bring up the ghostly vatlcum.

Absolve his soul; need enough, God wot!
Mumble and sprinkle and do thy shriving;
Yet, methinks, here and there shall be left a
Hideous foul, despite thy striving;
Nor purfled quilts, nor pillows of lace,
Can relieve the guilt in that grim old face.

Soft! stand back—it is his last;
Get hence, thy priestly craft is o'er;
For him the pomp of the world is past—
The King that was is the King no more;
Let the bells be rung, let the mass be said,
And the King's heir know that the King is dead.

James B. Kenyon.

HERE'S TO SODA.

When the mercury has risen,
I like to hear the fizzin',
And I love to hear the sizzin' of the soda water mill;
Oh, there is music in its singing,
And a mem'ry to it clinging,
Which oftimes is bringing thoughts that linger with me still.
Thoughts of nectar and vanilla,
Strawberry and sarsaparilla,
Thoughts of soda that would fill a boy with visions of delight;
And though many years have fleeted
Since the juveniles I treated
There's a sentiment deep-seated that good soda's out of sight.

Yet others prate of whisky
That makes a fellow frisky,
But alcohol is risky stuff to monkey with at all;
Yet stage-struck guys make merry
Over mugs of Tom and Jerry,
Sing the praise of Ellen Terry, Miss Langtry, Pauline Hall;
Yet sapient dudes touch glasses
To the health of buxom lasses,
But soda quite surpasses all the drinks that make men tight;
It's a beverage that cheering,
Unpretentious appearing,
To humanity endearing—ave, its clearly out of sight.

—St. Paul Globe.

THE BOY 'CROSS THE WAY.

Sez "he jist wish he wus
The boy 'cross ther way," 'cause
He is brown, an' strong an' big
An' don't have to wear a "Fountle'roy rig,"
But jist a "sure 'nuff" hickory shirt
Tatter'd, an' patch'd, an' covered with dirt,
An' kin go barefoot.

Sez "he jist wish he wus
Ther boy 'cross ther street," 'cause
He don't wear his hair in curl,
An' looks jist like a "sissy girl,"
An' thet boy has a ball an 'bat
An' wears a nice broad-rim hat,
An' kin go barefoot.

Sez "he jist wish he wus
Ther boy 'cross ther street," 'cause
He kin run, an 'shout an' play,
An' don't hev to wash his hands every day,
An' kin play the mouth-organ an' dance
An' has sure 'nuff gallowses to his pant's,
An' kin go barefoot.

Bud sez "he jist wish he wus
Ther boy 'cross ther street," 'cause
He can go ter the crick an' swim,
Or fish, with a line, an' old tree lim',
An' folks ain't 'fraid he'll fall in,
An' they never tell him it's a dreadful sin
Ter go barefoot.

—Catherine Zeigler in Kansas City Star.

Miscellany.

WOODEN PAVEMENTS.

Their Great Value in Streets Where the Climate is Dry.

Although regarded as entirely modern, wooden pavements are of great antiquity, and wood has been used for road and street purposes in every form from the corduroy road of the backwoodsman, or the primitive tree-trunk bridge of the Indian, up to the Nicholson pavement of various shapes, and kinds of timber, of the present day. Some twenty years ago wooden pavements were quite the rage in many of our American cities, and promised to supersede the cobbie-stone or Belgian blocks, that make American streets the worst in the world. It was found, however, that wood, no matter how treated, or how carefully put down, lasted but a few years, and sooner or later, rotted or caved in. This is no doubt due to the frequent rains and the constant melting of snow in the winter time, as well as to the expansion and contraction of the material itself, under varying degrees of heat and cold, moisture and aridity.

Wooden pavements are now seen in but few places in America, though without doubt they could be used to advantage in the rising cities along the great American Divide. The city of Melbourne, in Australia, is perhaps the best paved in the whole world, and every foot of it, from sidewalk to sidewalk, is composed of blocks of different kinds of gum, or euclaypti. This pavement has been down for many years, and when in Melbourne, in 1893, I was assured by the Commissioner of Streets that the cost of keeping the pavement in repair was less than that of any other city in the world. Consul-General Wallace, whom I met in the same city, believes that American ships going to Australia with petroleum or other American products, would find profitable return cargoes in this timber for street pavements, for, where not subjected to frost, it is practically indestructible.

I see by a French journal, of recent date, that they are about to make an experiment in Paris with a timber for pavement, which is regarded in America as too valuable for any other purpose than that of being employed in the manufacture of the best furniture. This is nothing more nor less than mahogany, which French merchantmen are now bringing to France in large quantities, as they are unable to secure more profitable freight. This mahogany is of the red, or Brazilian, variety, of which tens of thousands of square miles are to be found along the Amazon and its tributaries. "Mahogany pavement" has in it the sound of oriental magnificence.

The Boy With a Piece of Chalk.

"The delight that the small boy experiences in making a beautiful wavy chalk mark along a fence," said an indulgent father, "must be great, but I suppose it is as nothing to the joy he feels when he comes to one of those lions or griffins or other of the architectural animals wherewith many of our modern edifices are now adorned. He carefully whitens the eyes of these and painstakingly outlines the mouth in white. Under this treatment the most ferocious of lions looks despondent and ridiculous, and the fiercest griffin looks as though he would like to laugh. The small boy says nothing as he passes on, drawing his chalk across whatever surface may be within handy reach. It is evident that there is joy in his heart."—N. Y. Sun.

Want a Dog?

A recent advertisement in a Long Island paper reads thus: "For sale—A bull terrier dog, 2 years old; will eat anything; very fond of children. Apply at this office."—Retail Liquor Dealer.

RAINMAKERS AT WORK

FLIM-FLAM WIZARDS OPERATING WITH FARMERS.

Caldrons, Mortars and Balloons Assaulting Skies to Bring Down the Rain From Heaven.

Although experiments under government auspices have failed to produce rain, there are hundreds of people who still think there is something in it.

Local Forecast Official Pague of San Francisco, says the Chronicle, has been pelted with inquiries about rainmaking. No sooner does a rain-producer set up his apparatus than the people begin to indite letters to the head of the local weather bureau. Mr. Pague replies to these, and he has a collection of curiously spelled and more curiously worded communications upon this topic.

The first attempt during the past season was in Tulare county. A man named Baker played Jupiter Pluvius, conducting his operations in a shanty. Great volumes of smoke, accompanied by an odor like nothing Tulare had ever known were seen pouring out of

A RAINMAKER'S SHANTY.

a stovepipe in the shanty. The smoking was kept up for several days, and .10 of an inch of rain fell. Mr. Baker's success as a rain producer was heralded throughout the state.

When the farmers read the forecast in the papers predicting light showers some of them thought the rainmakers were at work. In fact, one of them wrote to him saying the reason he predicted those showers was because he knew the rainmakers were operating in that vicinity, and rain was sure to result from their efforts.

The rainmaker is a gambler on the weather, with no chance of losing, rain or no rain. The method has been to make a contract with farmers by which they agree to pay a certain sum of money on the falling of a certain quantity of rain during a given time, say ten days. Charges are also made for "chemicals" or dynamite.

Two systems are employed—the "pot" system and the "bombarding" plan. In the former a shanty is erected, a huge caldron is taken in, together with mysterious bottles and packages. Soon a dense cloud of smoke is seen raising through a hole or stovepipe in the roof. The sky being obscured by the smoke, clouds are formed apparently. Sometimes rain falls and the experiment is considered a success.

With the smoke goes an odor which adds a certain degree of realism to the claim that chemicals are used. It is pretty generally known, however, that damp straw, crude asphaltum and assafoetida are the principal ingredients. It is for the burning of these "expensive chemicals" that the farmers yield up their dollars.

In the bombarding system two plans are used. One man will use the old style mortar, from which are discharged shells containing dynamite, which explode high in the air. This is what Colonel Dyrenforth did in Texas under the sanction of the United States government. In the second plan hot-air balloons are used. To them are attached masses of some high explosive, with fuses timed so as to cause explosions high in the air.

Both systems have their advocates. The pot plan is the more popular device, especially with the rainmakers, as the expense is small.

The theory of the bombarding system is that sudden alterations in the atmosphere produce cooling of the air sufficient to condense and release the moisture. This fallacy is older than the invention of gun-powder. Plutarch, in an oft-quoted sentence, says: "It is a matter of current observation that extraordinary rains pretty generally fall after great battles."

A cubic mile of air which was experimented on in Texas on the night of Friday, November 25, 1892, will serve as an illustration. The record shows that the temperature of the air was 72 degrees, the dew point as 31 degrees. To cool a cubic mile of that air to the dew point would require the abstraction of as much heat as would raise 8,000 tons of water from the freezing point to the boiling point. To cool it another 11 degrees would require the extraction of as much more heat. Th ewater set free would be 20,000 tons, which would give about 1.4 pounds per square foot, or .27 of an inch of rainfall. The amount of latent heat set free by the condensation of that amount of water would raise 100,000 tons of water from the freezing point to the boiling point, and it would be necessary to abstract this heat in order that the rainmaking might go on. All this, the rainmakers propose to do with stinkpots and firecrackers.

Rainmakers are at present experimenting in the southern part of the state. Baker, the pioneer, is at present at Long Beach and has established stations in Ventura and San Luis Obispo counties. A man named Fogarty is near Lompoc. It is said that he got a paper securing to him $125 for each quarter of an inch of rain that he might produce within ten days. The professor established himself in a shanty, and proceeded to boil a pot. He commenced on the 9th ult. and worked until the following Monday. The wizard presented a bill of $65 for chemicals, and the farmers cheerfully paid the bill.

In nearly all the cases reported to the Weather Bureau the contract calls for the production of rain within ten days from the signing of the contract. In this state, with the exception of the present season, for ten days to pass during the wet season was unknown. This is the only element of chance that interfered in any way with the plans of the rainmakers. The rainmakers being guaranteed a liberal sum for their expenses, simply gamble on rain falling. There is no science in their labors, or their fires, or their detonations. Chances based on the experience of previous years in this state were all they had to consider. They played against the weather to win, and the farmers played both ends against the middle and lost.

The Way Girls Do.

Harry—"Has Mabel's engagement been announced yet?"

Ethel—"No; but she blushes furiously every time his name is mentioned and says she just hates him."—Exchange.

It Took His Breath.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Now, suppose I should die?"

Mr. Henpeck—"Good heavens! Is there any doubt about it?"—Life.

A BASS DRUM WITH A HISTORY.

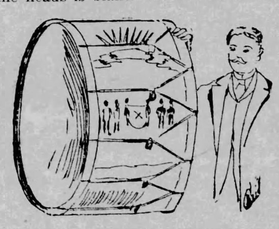
For More Than Half a Century It Has Taken Part in Celebrations.

A bass drum with a history is on exhibition in a Third avenue store in Harlem, says the New York Sun. It is the first instrument of the kind used in a band in this country. It first appeared in Dodworth's famous military band at a time when the long, narrow brass drum was the only one known. This drum is three feet in diameter and two feet thick.

It was beaten more than fifty years ago. Behind it played Theodore Thomas, Cappa, W. S. Reeves, now the conductor of Gilmore's band; Chas. Rehen, the bandmaster at West Point; Carl Bergman, D. L. Downing, Signor Liberati, George Weigand, and many others. It was present at the inauguration of nine Presidents of the United States, Van Buren, Harrison, Polk, Taylor, Buchanan, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Cleveland; was beaten in the firemen's riots in Philadelphia, long before the war; was in Ford's theater, Washington, when President Lincoln was assassinated, and it was played at the Yorktown centennial celebration. It served in the regimental bands of the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Twenty-second, Fifty-fifth and Seventy-first regiments and the Old Guard. It figured in parades of the police and volunteer fire departments, and in the Central Park concerts for twentyfour years.

The old drum is a veteran of the battle of Bull Run. It was heard at the reception to Kossuth, and at those given to the Japanese embassy, to the Prince of Wales, and to the Grand Duke Alexis. It crossed the Niagara suspension bridge before the directors did. Bill Poole's friends among the volunteer firemen hired it to make his funeral more impressive. It assisted at the serenade to Jenny Lind, Adelina Patti, Webster, Lincoln, Seward, Grant, and many other celebrities, and has been a feature in a gala celebration of some sort in nearly every prominent city of the Union.

It is very much the worse for wear. The frame is sunken, and the decorations are almost obliterated. One of the heads is blank. On the other are



THE DODWORTH DRUM.

the words, "Dodworth, New York," in glaring black letters. On the frame work, in scrolls, are the words "Dodworth Cornet Band," the national and state coats of arms, and representations of members of the band in red trousers, white coats and bearskin hats.

At present the big drum is used to supply thunder for a play with a storm scene at the Harlem theater.

An Innocent Wife.

British Upper Tendom is having a good laugh over an adventure of one of its fairest members. Although in receipt of a goodly allowance from her husband, the lady had extravagant tastes and use for much more money. She advertised that a member of the aristocracy would teach deportment to persons anxious for social position. She received a reply from a young woman living in a finely furnished house in one of the London suburbs. Everything about the applicant was an evidence of wealth and good taste, but her manners were crude, if not positively vulgar. For a substantial fee the aristocratic teacher of deportment undertook to initiate her into the habits and customs of polite society. Naturally the lady said nothing of her enterprise to her husband. He was such a proud, haughty man that he would have forbidden it as beneath the dignity and position of his wife. But while waiting for her pupil in the drawing room of the suburban villa one day the door opened and she saw her husband staring at her in what she considered indignant amazement. At the same moment the pupil entered the room, and was about to greet the husband when checked by the stern look on her teacher's face. The wife found her tongue first. She threw herself at her husband's feet and confessed the grievous sin she was committing in trying to add to her pin money in this disgraceful manner. She begged him to forgive her. A look of relief spread over the husband's face. He was on the point of breaking down himself when this strange confession was made. He thought the wife had found him out. Manlike, he got angry, and promised to forgive her if she would never again seek to initiate the young woman into the mysteries of polite society. It was a narrow escape for him, and Upper Tendom is laughing over the supreme innocence of the wife, who imagines yet that he had good cause to be angry with her. She hasn't the slightest suspicion that she narrowly escaped getting evidence which would surely have resulted in an application for divorce on her part.

Too Ambitious.

Many people who talk with simplicity and correctness become at once unnatural and awkward when they take up the pen. So it was with Johnny Bates.

In the reading lesson there was a reference to some one who had "contracted a cold," and the teacher called attention to the word "contracted." To "contract a cold," he explained, "meant nothing more than to catch a cold."

That afternoon Johnny had to write a composition, and like a sensible boy chose for his subject an account of a fishing excursion. On the whole it was a pretty creditable performance for a boy of Johnny's age, but the teacher was obliged to laugh when he came to this sentence:

"I fished half an hour, and contracted five perches and one horn pout."—Youth's Companion.

An Unbiased Opinion.

Author—I loaned a copy of my new book to Joanes, and when he returned it he praised it up to the nines. But I found out, come to look at it, he hadn't even cut the leaves. What do you think of that?

Friend—I think you were fortunate in getting an unbiased opinion from a man of Joanes's discernment.—Boston Transcript.

A Redeeming Feature.

"Mrs. Flyhi's reception was a terribly stupid affair."

Mrs. Fangs—"It was charming."

"I'd like to have you mention, if you can, one pleasant feature."

Mrs. Fangs—"The hostess's dress fitted her wretchedly."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE SONG OF THE SIREN.

New York Sun.

Sugar—Come hither, gentle dreamer, and dally thou with me.

Senator—Avaunt, thou siren.

Sugar—Nay, nay, good Solon; I am not a siren; I am that which sweetens all the world.

Senator—I say thou art a siren.

Sugar—Why speaketh falsely, dear? I tell thee I no siren am. Come nearer sweet, and lay thy hands on me.

Senator—I would not touch thee for the world.

Sugar—Nay, nay, how can a touch do harm? A little touch? The sun doth the flowers to make them bloom.

Senator—Avaunt, thou temptress! I said thou wert a siren, did I not?

Sugar—Thou didst, good Solon, yet how many things art said by thee and thine thou swearest not to! I tell thee thou art wrong to say that I a siren am.

Senator—If not a siren, then I prithee tell me what thou art.

Sugar—I said to touch me. Come and lay thy hands on me. Thou'lt know by that I am not what thou say'st I am.

Senator—I must not touch thee.

Sugar—Art coward, too?

Senator—Thou liest if thou say'st me that.

Sugar—Fie, fie, good Solon! Come nearer now and lay thy hands on me, that by thy touch thou still may'st heal the wound that thou hast made by that last word of thine.

Senator—Is healing in my touch?

Sugar—I know there is.

Senator—How knowest that?

Sugar—I could not tell thee if I would.

Senator—And wouldst thou if thou couldst?

Sugar—Dost thou tell all thou canst?

Senator—How cute thou art. That little slur deserves a blow.

Sugar—Thou dar'st not touch me.

Senator—Say'st thou I dare not?

Sugar—Ay, that I say, and stand here waiting for the blow.

Senator, approaching—Thou knowest that the Scriptures say for every blow a kiss.

Sugar, blushing—Then thou must touch me not.

Senator, coyly—And if I did?

Sugar—Thou wouldst be doing wrong.

Senator, boldly—But thou art very fair, and it were worth a blow to have one kiss of thine.

Sugar, drawing away—Nay, nay, thou must not.

Senator, more boldly—And prithee, why must not? Thou say'st me "Nay" and "nay," yet give no reason why. If it be true I must not, then must I know why. "Must not" is not must.

Sugar, still receding—I say thou must not; is not that enough?

Senator, impetuously—Ha, ha, thou pretty one, to think that is argument! Hast ever known a man to wait on that? If this is all the refuge that thou hast, thou art mine, indeed.

Senator grabs Sugar; Sugar smiles.

He Took the Chance.

A tall man with wildness in his eye rushed into an all-night drug store about 2 o'clock the other morning and shouted at the top of his voice:

"Lend me 50 cents."

The dozing clerk woke up with a start.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Who are you?"

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Why should I lend you anything? Get out of here."

"Do I get it?"

"Get what?"

"The fifty."

"No, you don't get it."

The tall man turned to go out. All right," he said pacifically. "I didn't suppose I would, but you can never tell when you're going to run against a sucker."—Buffalo Express.

A Political Experience.

A candidate for office was so sorely beset by undesirable visitors that after much patient suffering he gave orders to the servants to deny admittance to all callers save his personal friends. How well the order was carried out he soon had evidence. The bell rang, and the maid, upon opening the front door, was confronted by a body of "delegates" from a "willing" constituency, when the candidate overheard the following colloquy:

"Is Mr. C—— at home?" said the leader.

"He is not," returned the maid.

"When will he be in?"

"Are you personal friends of his?"

"Well—no," said the leader; "but—"

"Then he's never comin' back." And the door was closed with a bang.—Harper's Magazine.

Too Practical.

"No, Herbert," she said, in a low tone, "it is impossible. I fear to trust my future to you."

"And why?"

"I have watched your conduct closely. It lacks the mark of such devotion as my soul craves."

"Do I not come to see you four nights in the week?"

"Yes. But have detected a calculating selfishness in your nature which I fear."

"What do you mean?"

"You have never yet failed to leave in time to catch the last car."

"But that's only common sense."

"I know it is, Herbert; and therefore it is not love."—Detroit Free Press.

Eclipsed.

"Bluffem seems different from what he used to," remarked a man on F street.

"In what way?"

"He was once so self-reliant and boastful—one of the people, you know, who seem to know it all."

"Oh! He's had that taken out of him."

"How?"

"His son, aged 21, is home from college."—Washington Star.

An Exception.

Teacher—"An axiom is a self-evident truth. What ever goes up is sure to come down.' Is that an axiom?"

Boy—"Guess so—unless folks is talkin' about the price of coal."—Good News.

The Lion's Share.

Mother—Walter, see that you give Beatrice the lion's share of that banana.

Walter—Yes, mamma.

Beatrice—Mamma, Walter hasn't given me any.

Walter—Well, that's all right. Lions don't eat bananas.—Brooklyn Life.

Musical Item.

"I want the music of 'Utopia Unlimited,'" said a little boy, entering a New York music store.

"For singing, or for the piano?"

"I don't want it for either; I want it for my sister."—Texas Siftings.

What She Would Think.

Tippie—"What should you think if a man threatened to commit suicide because you refused him?"

Bob—"I should think he had made up his mind to try again."—Exchange.

Deceit.

Jackson—You keep a private cash account, don't you?

Currie—Yes. It is the only means by which I can conceal from my wife the amount of my expenditure.—Truth.

Ladies' Day at the Club.

Miss Pert—Why do you allow the waiters to dress like the swell gentlemen members?

Clubby—So that when one of the swells is carried out the back way to the ambulance we can swear it was only a waiter.—Town Topics.

Bright Boy.

"Johnny,' 'said a teacher in one of the uptown public schools, "have you seen the skeleton of the mammoth in the Museum of Natural History?"

"Yes, mum."

"To what kind of an animal does it belong?"

"A dead one."—Texas Siftings.

Reason Enough.

Simple—"Why is it that Mrs. Bulfinch and Mrs. Grayneck hate each other so?"

Sage—"They're both women."—Life.

Our New Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER I

"Who is that woman?"

"That woman that's just gone upstairs?"

"Yes."

"I don't know. Never seed her afore."

"I'm sure I've seen her somewhere. Go and ask your father who she is."

The words were addressed to young Joe Mottram, an overgrown, bony lad, nigh on the twenties, with a weather-browned face. He would not have been bad looking but for a hang-dog expression that now and then came into his eyes. His dress was a mongrel between that of a waterman and a yokel, blue woolen jersey, dark trousers and gaiters, straw hat, and boots in which Anak might have placed his feet in assured comfort.

The lad went to seek his father, Joshua Mottram, the landloard of the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, famed along the Tamar and throughout that Devon countryside for its elder wine and its strawberries and cream.

In the meantime Mr. Daniel Huncoat, mining and land manager for Mr. Ralph Usselby, the owner of the Great Griffin and other copper mines, and of many acres in the neighborhood, sat staring towards the porch where the lady who had excited his curiosity had disappeared.

His spirited horse pawed the ground impatiently in charge of a stable-boy, a few yards away, while Mr. Huncoat quaffed a tankard of purling home-brewed ale. He had been studying a little sheet of paper that lay on the rough table in front of him, a paper marked partly in ink, partly in pencil, with engineering drawings and with figures. Figures and drawings had passed out of his mind, and a look of curious inquiry sat on his face. A handsome one in its way, many women would have thought.

For awhile he sat there with his eyes fixed upon the ivy-covered porch that seemed to have a magic of its own for him. Then he shook his head impatiently and again his eyes strayed towards the paper in front of him.

"That's all right," he said to himself, drawing a long breath as he folded the document and put it in his inner coatpocket. "I don't believe in divining rods and all that rubbish, but for once it has turned out right. It led the South Consols people to their find. How quiet they are keeping it. I wonder what they would say if they knew that I know. But I do know, and I know also that that streak must reach right across the Rosemary. The old mine will yield another fortune. We'll see if it will come to me this time or to that fool Usselby."

The lad seemed to be gone a very long time, and Huncoat became impatient. One hand stroked his grey, soldierly mustache, and the other dropped and took up the riding whip which lay on the bench by his side.

"Bother the woman!" he said, the porch again becoming magnetic to his eyes, whilst he tapped his leather leggings with his whip. "I know her. Of that I am certain. Who can she be? She never even looked at me when I said 'How d'ye do?' to her. Bah!" he went on, swishing his whip against his leggings. "What does it matter? Why should I trouble myself about an elderly woman's goings to and fro?"

The lad returned.

"Faather don't know the woman," he said. "He be busy at the stable. But I do tell 'ee," he added, "she be a lady."

"How do you know?" Huncoat asked gruffly.

"I do know," Joe Mottram replied, "because I seed a purse full of gold in her bag, and she gave I a shillen when I brought her a glass of milk."

"Oh, that makes a lady, for you, of course," rejoined Huncoat, with a mocking smile. "Haven't been caught poaching lately, have you?" he added, looking Joe straight in the face with those piercing eyes of his.

The lad wriggled and looked away.

"I've been good," he said, "ever since I comed out o'goal."

"Oh, it has been a lesson to you, has it?"

"Yes, sir," Joe went on uncomfortably, "it don't do no man no good no time, gettin' locked up an' I promised father as I wpodn't go poachin' again. It bain't worth it," he added, with a scowl, "gettin' three months for a hare that's worth three shillen."

Huncoat laughed.

"Why, Joe," he said, "you're actually getting to know something about quantities in arithmetic. You'll make a fine, first-class calculating villain one of these days, and I shall look forward to the time when you will promote a company."

The prospect seemed to frighten the lad as something uncannily dreadful in its hidden probabilities.

"Not I, sir," he replied, with a sideway shrug, at the same time placing one great foot on a bench for the purpose of tying the thongs of his huge bluchers. "I'm a-goin' to be good. I be, an' to be a credit to father an' mother."

Daniel Huncoat turned sharply at that moment, as the woman who had been the object of his inquiry brushed past him, and leisurely walked up the road.

A tall, elderly woman with a face that had been savagely handsome, no doubt, in days gone by. Her dark eyes and skin, and her hair, with still showed streaks of raven black amid the silver, bespoke a Southern, or perhaps gipsy blood, though the lips were thinner and paler and the eyes smaller and more oblong than such a descent might have warranted. She was plainly but neatly dressed in dark wool, wearing neither jacket nor shawl, and her form fitted her still trim figure like a glove. She looked neither to the right nor to the left, but walked leisurely along the road toward Usselby Grange.

Huncoat started from his seat and stared at her.

"I know I've seen that woman," he exclaimed. "Who on earth can she be? The face is as familiar as if she had been in my company only yesterday. It isn't often I'm bothered like that. My memory is generally so good. She seems to know the road, too—going to the Grange, I suppose. "Did she ask for anybody?" he inquired, turning again to Joe.

"No," was the answer.

"Mentioned nobody's name?"

"No."

There was a pause of a few moments, broken only by Huncoat's exclamation, "Strange! Why should I trouble myself about her at all?" he asked himself, with a groan of disgust, when he had sent the lad away. He swung himself on to his horse, nevertheless, and started after her at a gentle trot. Less than a hundred yards onward he overtook her and looked straight back at her. As he did so the color faded out of his cheeks.

"Gracious heavens! It's Marion Guay!" he exclaimed, sotto voce, as he reined in his horse. "The sea has given up its dead. It is she."

He took off his hat and arrested his horse by the lady's side.

"I'm not mistaken," he said, "you are Marion Guay?"

She looked at him strangely—nearly fiercely.

"I don't know what you are talking about," she said, "but please go your way and let me go mine."

"But——"

"No but," she interrupted. "Please go your road and leave me to do my own business."

He paused and looked at her for a few heartbeat's space, with a strange expression, half resentment, half pity, in his eyes. Then he heaved a great sigh.

"As you wish," he said, quietly, and looking back once again, rode on.

"It's Marion Guay," he muttered—"Marion Guay, after all these years. What can she want? Whom can she want?"

Another backward glance, and he galloped on.

The lane which he followed from

"GREAT HEAVEN! IT'S MARION COME TO LIFE AGAIN"

the Three Jolly Boatmen was one of the most beautiful even in favored Devon. Some way back to his left lay the Tamar, now hidden from sight by knolls of oaks and beeches, then gleaming like a broad silver serpent between the green meadows. Still further back on the opposite bank, the grey houses and brown roofs of Calstock rose, terrace by terrace, on the hill-side, then varished again behind the broken foliage of the trees.

On either side of the lane, the ferns grew in thick luxuriance, while the gentle light dripped through many a leafy arch of beech and elm and elder, and glowed in patches of gold upon the ground, or flecked the hedges with a brighter green. On the hills to his right, roamed herds of sheep and big-horned cattle, hidden nearly to the hocks in the high grass and the gorse. Even the stone hedges were alive with ivy-leaved flowerets and hanging grasses and sprouting mosses.

About two miles in front of him, toward his left, the tall chimney of the Great Griffin copper mine stood out like an obelisk, unbreathed in smoke. A little nearer, another chimney—that of the worked-out Rosemary mine—smokeless and lifeless, loomed against the hillside, a mark of lost fortunes and of dead hopes. Further on, other chimneys dotted the ridges, until some of them looked like pins against the blue of the sky. The lane twisted and turned between high banks, where cock robins and wild hyacinths peeped out between the ferns, with masses of golden buttercups carrying the color. And it all looked so homely with the whitewashed, thatch-roofed cottages that here and there stood by the side of the road, smothered by showers of climbing roses, with the farm buildings that dotted the broad ridges of the hills, and the green fields that hid the lodes of ore in the womb of the earth, the only tokens above ground of the mineral wealth below being the tall shafts of the mine engines. Barely a mile of this, and the roof of Usselby Grange became visible to the wayfarer above the surrounding trees.

An avenue of elms and evergreen oaks led to the house. Not a large building and quaintly shaped. Some portions consisted of one story, others of two, others of three. Successive owners had evidently given full sway to their fancies, and added to the old place according to their wants. The greyish stone of which it had been built in the days of the unhappy Charles, had ripened into a warm greenish brown, though but little of it was seen, for ivy and honeysuckle and roses climbed nearly every inch of the surface. Had not the sunlight rippled on the window panes, they might have been invisible underneath the network of creepers which spread over nearly all of them.

Quite a little forest of oaks formed a rich background for the house, and in front of it spread a lawn smooth as a billiard table and bordered with flowers.

A homely place a place where peace seemed to hold out her hand and cry "welcome!" It was everywhere. The birds chirruped it. The sleepy does yawned it on the lawn. The browsing sheep told it in the meadow beyond. The whole place sang about it.

Ralph Usselby lived at the Grange, as his father and his grandfather, and his great grandfather had done before him. His father had died when Ralph was still in his teens, and people did say that when young Master Usselby came into his estates on attaining his majority, he led a wild life up London way. Be that as it may, he had settled down to real home comforts and home happiness with his good lovable and loving wife, Mary, these five and twenty years past.

Usselby Grange was famed for many miles as the centre of all that was kindly and just and charitable. Ralph was a kindhearted landlord, and a humane master. Mrs. Usselby was loved and revered like a chatelaine of old. Her purse was always open and her hands were always outstretched towards those who were in want. Early and late, winter and summer, the good lady walked from cottage to hut, and from hut to cottage, on missions of mercy and charity.

It was a blessed home indeed—doubly blessed by the presence of handsome, bright, manly young Frank Usselby, and by that of old Mr. Usselby's niece and ward, Grace Repton. People said about her that they did not know whether she was more beautiful than good, or better than beautiful, and the country folk about those parts nudged one another when they saw Frank and Grace ride past, and they vowed that they would make a handsome couple if Frank could win the girl's hand. That he had won her heart when he was still in his Eton jacket days everybody of course knew. They all loved one another—father, mother, son, and—I may say what was on everybody's lips—prospective daughter-in-law. Not a cloud to darken their heaven of happiness. Peace without the house, and peace within; and truly, what could there be to overshadow the door of so pure a home.

Ralph Usselby was a hale and hearty gentleman, who bore his fifty odd years with a sturdy joviality. Though his hair and his little side whiskers were silvery white, not a wrinkle nor a crow's foot marked his face. A ruddy, homely face, always beaming with a contented smile. His son Frank was his father's image in all parts, save that his hair was dark and the build slighter, and the two made a pair of as fine specimens of the English country gentleman as might be found between Land's End and Dunrobin.

That Mrs. Ralph Usselby had been a beauty of renown in her young days was still patent to all who saw her. The hair was nearly as white as her husband's, and the cheeks a little more drawn. The hand of time had not dealt as leniently with the woman as with the man, but the soft lustre of the blue eyes remained. An expression of placid dignity and nobility was there. Such a face an orphan girl might have dreamt of as that of her protectress. A face which many a sufferer blessed as that of an angel, and had ample reason for so doing.

Grace Repton fitly completed the family group. She was the type of saucily-pretty English beauty—of the kind which Frank Mi'es has so cleverly depicted. Slight of figure, and rather tall, fair, but not at all fragile, she was a match for most men with the gun or in the saddle, and could beat Frand at tennis or with the fly fishing rod. Stone fences and briar hedges were no barriers to her, and if every lover were proud of his sweetheart, and girl proud of the man she adored, that pair were Frank Usselby and Grace Repton.

All the four were sitting down to tea in the morning room on that sunny summer afternoon. It was tea in the old-fashioned Devon country style—a big silver urn on the table. Tea, supplemented with bread and butter and home-made jam and rich, luscious, Devonshire clotted cream. Frank had just returned from Plymouth, where he had been separated by the leaders of his party to allow himself to be nominated for Parliament. Ralph Usselby had always objected to take part in the political strife of the country.

"My home is good enough for me," the old man had said, "and I don't want Westminster to take me away from my Mary. That is no reason, though," he said, "that you, my boy, should look yourself up here. It's a great honor to you."

"Honor, indeed," echimed in Grace. "They're honoring themselves by nominating Frank. He's a lovely speaker. You should have heard him at the school last month."

The young man had gripped the slender fingers beneath the table cloth and pressed them gently as a slight remonstrance.

"I don't want to leave you, dad," he said, "nor mother either, and I don't want to go to Parliament. The Guildhall at Tavistock is Parliament enough for me when I have to be there."

The servant at that moment announced that Mr. Huncoat was in the library, and wished to see Mr. Usselby.

"You don't mind my running away," said the old gentleman. "You can eat all the cream without me, I suppose."

He rose and kissed his wife on the forehead, and smilingly followed the man.

"Is it anything of importance, Huncoat?" asked Usselby, as he entered the room where his agent was standing with one hand in his trouser's pocket, and beating his leggings with his whip which he held in the other.

"Perhaps it is, Mr. Usselby," replied Huncoat, "and perhaps it isn't. It isn't much. A man has been up from London for nearly a week past, and he has been looking about the mining properties in the neighborhood. He's a speculator who made a lot of money in Wales, and takes risky jobs."

He paused for a moment, and looked at his employer.

"Yes," said Usselby, "go on; I am listening."

"He has been to me," Huncoat continued, drawing himself up a little as if not quite sure how to proceed. "What do you think? He has proposed to buy the old Rosemary."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Usselby. "What can he want to do with the old mine? It's worked out. You have proved that."

"He thinks there may be tin underneath. He says that he may have to

"SHE BE A LADY," SAID THE LAD.

go down half a mile for it, but he's willing to take the risk."

"He's a fool!" rejoined the master of Usselby Grange. "There is no tin there. You know that, and I know that, and the geological formation all round proves that there can be none."

"But, surely, Mr. Usselby, remonstrated Huncoat, "that cannot matter to you, if he's willing to stake his money and to buy the mine from you. He won't give much, that's true, perhaps a couple of thousand, but that's far better than nothing."

"I don't like it, Huncoat," retorted Usselby. "I don't. The mine's an unlucky one, and there's blood on it. The very last day it was worked three men lost their lives there. Every ounce of copper that ever came out of it was stained with the lifeblood of a fellow creature. It has been unlucky from the start, and I was glad when the day came to see it closed. I don't like the idea of it's being worked again for any purpose."

"But, Mr. Usselby," interposed the agent, "surely it is better that you should have a couple of thousand pounds, or perhaps even three thousand, than nothing. Your son will get married soon, I suppose," he went on in his most persuasive manner, "and it's your duty to make worthless property valuable if you can."

The old gentleman stood there for a moment silent.

"I'll think it over, Huncoat," he said. "There's something in what you say. I'm getting old, and when I go, I ought to leave as much as I can for Frank and Grace, and if the man is foolish enough to want to buy what everybody thinks useless, I ought not to say to him nay; though I don't consider it quite right at this moment."

"Will you authorize me, then, to treat with the man and to strike the bargain?"

"I won't say that, but I'll consider it. You can see me again the day after to-morrow."

"Thank you, Mr. Usselby," said Huncoat, and he left the room.

CHAPTER II.

The old gentleman followed with his eyes the tall figure of his agent as the latter passed through one of the open French windows on to the gravel path, until he disappeared behind a plantation of oaks.

"The old Rosemary," Usselby said to himself. "I don't like it. It was unlucky from the first day it was worked. Huncoat is clever and thrifty. There is reason in what he says. But I don't like the idea of it. I don't like it."

The room had been built in the days of the first of the Georges. It was a big, square apartment, from which three tall French windows gave access to the terrace and the garden beyond.

Huncoat had vanished out of sight, and Usselby was still standing on the terrace side of the open window, gazing at the little knoll of oaks in his self communion. Some ten or a dozen tall rhododendrons in square wooden tubs were scattered about the terrace, and formed a leafy screen against the rays of the afternoon sun. Behind their shelter anybody might have crossed the portion of the lawn nearest to the highroad, and have reached the terrace unobserved by the old gentleman. He was still thinking of the old Rosemary, and its uncanny history when the rustling of a dress and a light footstep attracted his attention. He turned and saw a woman standing near one of the open windows—a well-dressed, elderly woman—the one in fact whom Huncoat had rec

"I have not deesrved it. I never injured you."

"Oh, you didn't," the woman sneered as she in her turn advanced a step and quickened her voice. "You called me a wanton," she cried, "a street prowler, and you told me to quit your sight, as if I had been one of the scum of the streets. Was that nothing?"

"You merited it," was the rejoinder, "You broke my heart by your faithlessness, by your treachery and by your vice."

The sneering smile returned to Marion's face, and she answered, as calmly as she had done at first, "quite so. I was not a good woman. But I was no more than many a woman who has gone on the wrong path, and who has been led back by a good husband. I might have made you a good wife when you married me. I clung to that hope as to a sheet anchor. But you would have none of it. You despised me and thrust me out. Then I determined to be even with you. As you destroyed my hopes, so I made up my mind to destroy yours when they were brightest and surest. Now," she said, "what have you to say to that?"

He sank back into his chair again, holding his head with his hands.

"Let me think," he said. "Let me think over this. I'll do anything, only spare my poor wife and my poor boy."

"Why should I?" was the mocking answer. "My place is here. I am your wife—your only lawful wife."

"Give me a day," he panted again, "to think it over. Don't let anybody see you. I'll give you anything you want. If you want money, have what you want; only give me time. Let me think this matter over. Let me come to some conclusion."

A short "Well" sounded like a snap in the room.

"I'll meet you—I dare not be seen with you," he went on in feverish excitement. "I dare not meet you where we may be recognized. Let me reflect. There is the Earl's seat by the old Rosemary. You know it. Nobody goes there now. Be there this evening at 9. I'll meet you there at that hour."

She stood still for a moment, tapping the floor with her foot.

"I don't know why I should do so," she replied, coldly.

He rose again.

"It is always in your power to wreck my home if you like, if you muse," he pleaded. "But give me a chance for one afternoon. I will be there at 9 o'clock to the minute.

With that she turned haughtily and stalked from the room.

Usselby staggered after her, clutching his hair with one hand and gasping for breath.

"What shall I do?"

As he turned, he stood face to face with his son. Frank's face was as white as his father's. Without a word the son gripped the old man's hand. An expression of piteous despair shot into the old father's eyes as he asked with a trembling voice:

"You have been here, Frank? You have overheard all, I suppose?"

"I have," was Frank's answer.

"And what are you going to do?"

"I am going to be a true son to you, father. Under all circumstances, you are my dear good, kind old dad. May God bless you and help you and me to keep this dreadful secret from breaking my poor mother's heart."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

—The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Hood's is "on top."

HISTORY OF RAILROADS.

Man Who First Imagined a Locomotive Was Put in a Madhouse.

The man who first thought of applying steam to traction, poor Solomon de Caus, a Frenchman, was shut up in the Bicetre as a madman, says a writer in the London Daily News. When Maron Deorme and the Marquis of Worcester went through the institution in 1661, they saw a frightful face behind the bars, and heard a hoarse voice crying: "I am not mad! I have made a discovery that would enrich the whole country." "What has he discovered?" they asked the keeper. "Oh," said the man with a shrug, "you would never guess it. It is the use of the steam of boiling water."

Long after that, when the thing had become a reality, old Lord Eldon took up his parable against it. "I'm sorry," he said, "to find the intelligent people of the north country gone mad on the subject of railways. What could be more palpably absurd and ridiculous than the prospect held out of locomotives travelling twice as fast as stage coaches?" Some said that the railways would prevent cows grazing and hens laying, and that the poisoned air from the engines would kill birds in flight, and render the preservation of pheasants and foxes no longer possible. A rash man in Liverpool whose name has not been preserved, declared that if any one could make a locomotive go ten miles an hour, he would afterwards eat the wheel in a stew.

The next stage to incredibility was wonder and awe. "Such was its velocity," says one writer, describing a run of one of the first trains, "that in some parts the speed was frequently twelve miles an hour." Another writer remarked that even at the tremendous speed of 25 miles an hour the passengers, and even the ladies among them, "were talking to one another with the utmost sang-froid."

But the speed of 25 was not attained all at once. One of Stephenson's earliest creations, "Puffing Billy," travelled with so much difficulty that the driver, as it crawled round an awkward curve near his cottage, used to call to his wife to come out and "give it a shove." Blind obstruction took every possible form. The surveyors often had to labor by night to save themselves from the wrath of the land owners, and the famous Duke of Wellington in the North was so troublesome that they could only do their work while he was in the pulpit.

The railways have not justified any of the prophets of evil. They have not even killed romance, adventure or fun. There are fascinating stories of railway incidents, of desperate leaps from trains—including that leap of Charles Peace, which must surely go down to history with Turpin's jump over the five-barred gate on the ride to York. Runaway trains are not unknown for those who like that kind of excitement. On an American railway there was once a mad driver, who, after pitching the stoker off the engine, turned on all the steam he could until the machine got red hot and flew along at nearly a hundred miles an hour. The terrified passengers did not leave off talking even then, but they hardly talked with sang-froid. The guard crept, stoop until he reached the engine, when he saw the excited creature gesticulating wildly and putting on more coals. But a well-aimed blow on the head laid him low, and the train was stopped.

There is a pretty story of a porter's trouble with a giraffe on one of our Northern lines. He could not induce the beast to get himself comfortably packed in the truck. "They calls him a jaraff," he said to the guard, "but a'll call him a long-legged, chattering fool, and a'll reckon tha'll have some strugglin' wi' him this'n when t'train gets i' first bridge. If tha doesn't tie his neck in a knot he'll have his head knocked off!" The naturalist Buckland, who was a great practical joker, was fond of producing extraordinary animals from his coat pocket and gravely asking the booking-clerk the cost of transit. "What will that go for?" he asked one day, as he produced a tortoise. "They're nothing," said the man with scorn, after vainly looking through the schedule, "they're a insek." A county court judge in South Wales once adjourned a case from his own court to a railway carriage, and taking solicitors and witnesses along with him, gave his decision at the end of the run.

The Inconvenience of Beauty.

"I hear you have moved," said the lean man, resting his elbow easily on the bar.

"Yes," said the fat man, blowing the foam off his glass, "I had to. The hired girl next door was too good looking."

"Come now, you don't mean to tell me that your wife would get jealous of a hired girl?"

"Oh, no. It was on account of the children. You see, they are smart enough to get out of the way of the trolley cars if they hear the bell, and ordinarily I am not afraid to have them play in the street. But that fool girl next door keeps the motorman so busy flirting with her that several times the poor young ones have had to jump for their lives."—Indianapolis Journal.

IN THIS VICINITY.

GERDEMAN IS GUILTY.

He is Held Responsible for the Putnam County Defalcation.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Ottawa, O., June 29.—Putnam county is weeding out the Democratic barnicles which have pauperized it. Wenesday evening, after twenty-four hours' deliberation, a jury decided that Henry Gerdeman is guilty of the entire defalcation of ex-Treasurer Crawfis. Gerdeman was deputy treas-

HENRY GERDEMAN.

urer, and all at once became quite well to do. This excited comment, and the fact that Crawfis was an honest man, though not a business one, made the public the more strongly suspect Gerdeman.

More than a year ago The Blade, after a careful investigation, was confident Gerdeman was at the bottom of the trouble, but of course refrained from making a direct statement to that effect. It did intimate as much, and Mr. Gerdeman was greatly incensed, and threatened a libel suit. It has now ended as The Blade intimated.

BRYAN'S MURDER CASE.

An Attempt Will be Made to Give Elkins a New Trial.

Columbus, O., June 27.—Judge Bowersox, of Bryan, was at the penitentiary Tuesday afternoon taking the deposition of William B. Elkins with a view to securing a new trial. Elkins was one of the four men sent up from Williams county about a year ago for killing a man with a stick of wood. The trial attracted great attention throughout the state, and it is thought by many that the ring-leader of the crime is still at large. If a new trial is granted Elkins, evidence will be introduced which, it is thought, will develop the name of the real perpetrator of the crime. Since their incarceration one of the quartet has died but the other three are still in the pen.

ANDY SAUER IS RELEASED.

Bungling Work of the Prosecution Saves Him a Trial.

Defiance, O., June 27.—The evidence in the case of the State vs. Andy Sauer was rejected by Judge Sheets to-day and the jury instructed to bring in a verdict for the defendant. The state had specified the time of the offense in the indictment as December 1, 1892, and in a bill of particulars which the state was required to fill, the same date was fixed. In the evidence the state attempted to show that a note given by Sauer to the bank company on December, 1892, was a renewal of a note given June 4, 1892, at which time it alleged the embezzlement really occurred.

The defense objected and the court sustained the objection holding that the state was bound by the bill of particulars, and that the embezzlement must be proved to have been committed on December 1. The defendant, the court held, could be tried again for the same offense, if convicted of it as having been committed on June 4, therefore he rejected the evidence and told the jury to find for the defendant. No other cases against Sauer will be tried this term of court.

BURNING OIL AT LIMA.

Sixty Thousand Barrels Will Probably Burn.

Lima, O., June 28.—At 10:30 this morning lightning struck a twenty-five thousand barrel tank at Adgate. A large force of men were set to work putting an embankment around the tank. At 1:30 the tank split and set fire to two other tanks and there is danger of more catching fire. The oil is the property of the Standard Oil company. About fifty or sixty thousand barrels of oil will be consumed.

C. E. BRONSON SENTENCED

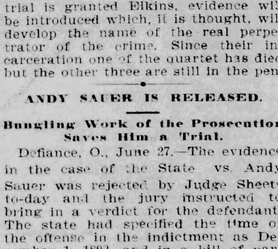
To Four Years in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Defiance, O., July 2.—Saturday the judge overruled a motion for a new trial in the case of the state vs. C. E. Bronson, and the ex-clerk was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. A suspension of sentence was granted till October 20, at which time

At Death's Door

Blood Poison After Typhoid Fever

A Marvelous Cure by Hood's After All Else Failed.



Mrs. Phebe L. Hall
Galva, Kansas.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell Mass.:

"Dear Sirs: Twenty-five years ago I had bilious fever, and typhoid fever, and for five weeks I lay like one dead, but at last I pulled through and got up around. I soon discovered on my left leg just above the knee a small brown spot about as big as a three-cent piece, which puffed up but did not hurt me or feel sore. I did not pay any attention to it until two years after, when it commenced to spread and have the appearance o' a ring worm. It itched and burned and I commenced doctoring, but to no avail. I

Got Only Momentary Relief,

And sometimes not even that. I could not sleep nights, and on account of the itching I scratched the spot until the blood would run. In hot weather my elbows and all my joints were just the same, and what I have suffered I cannot describe with a pen. Last February I tried an herb for the blood and it broke out in the worst form of a rash all over your body. I began my scratching, and scales would fall off. The sores discharged and I longed to die. Finally my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had not taken more than half it before I began to change for the better. I have had four bottles,

Now I Am All Well

but two little spots on my leg. I can now sleep and eat well and work all the time. I am 54 years old, and the mother of eleven children, and think I can do as much as any one my age." MRS. PHEBE L. HALL, Galva, Kansas. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, reliable, and efficient.

Circuit court will be in session here. Mr. Bronson gave bond, and is now at liberty.

After Sixty-Five Years.

Fremont, O., June 29.—After sixty-five years of married life, Mrs. Nancy Brough to-day began suit for divorce against Jacob Brough, an aged and wealthy farmer of Riley township, Sandusky county.

She alleges extreme cruelty and neglect and says defendant has at divers times threatened her life.

A Slippery Prisoner.

Wauseon, O., June 29.—Word was received here yesterday afternoon that James Wright had just escaped from the Williams county jail at Bryan. Wright is well remembered by citizens here, having been tried on the charge of stealing wool of W. A. Blake. During his confinement here before the trial he escaped from prison by undressing himself and sliding through a small pipe hole, but was recaptured some time later and brought back.

Ohio Pensions Granted.

Washington, July 2—The following Ohioans were granted pensions:

Original—James Corbin, Defiance, Defiance; John W. Wells, Ravena, Portage; John Breese, Deunquat, Wyandot; Alvin Morrill Doty, Leavittsburg, Trumbull.

Renewal—Asa F. Steming, Toledo, Lucas; George W. Bean, Ironton, Lawrence; John L. Baldridge, West Union, Adams; Ell M. Jones, Buchanan, Pike.

Increase—Henry W. Orndort, Ralph, Delaware; Abraham S. Hoagland, Keene, Coshocton; Lawrence Dailey, Navarre, Stark; Crawford E. Welsh, Armstrong Mills, Belmont; Nelson B. Lafferty, Hillsboro, Highland; Daniel A. Smith, Kelloggsville, Ashtabula; Presley S. Brown, Basban, Meigs; Amos B. Horton, Medina, Medina; Henry W. Davis, Arcadia, Hancock; William Norris, Jefferson, Ashtabula; Silas Lathan, Hilliard, Franklin; Henry Inwalle, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Joseph Day, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Augustus Neydon, Columbus, Franklin.

Reissue—John W. Stoudt, jr., Akron, Summit; Samuel P. Fisher, Laurel Clermont; Lewis Woods, Niles, Trumbull; Henry C. South, Kennard, Champaign.

Original Widows, Etc.—Minors of Charles Hitchens, Rushville, Fairfield; Barbara A. Miller, Acosta, Marion; Cora Robinson, Carthage, Hamilton; minors of John Johnson, Vinton, Gallia.

Reissue—Mary H. Russel, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Washington, July 2.—The following persions have been granted to Ohioans:

Original—Charles Markham, Ripley, Brown; Dustin Jones, Portsmouth, Scioto; Bernard McAvoy, Nat. Mil. Home, Montgomery.

Additional—Hezekiah Grove, Idaho, Pike; Asher E. Bird, Fayette, Fulton, George R. Camp, Kingston, Ross; Morris D. Wolfe, Gloucester, Athens.

Renewal—John Iliff, Cedarville, Greene.

Increase—George W. Benadum, New Lexington, Perry; Theodore Duering, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Benjamin Buck, Wapakoneta, Auglaize; Eli Wheston, Eno, Gallia; Joseph J. McNeal, Coalton, Jackson; Edward Smith, Marietta, Washington; James McConnell, Logan, Hocking; Martin Gonser, Beach City, Stark; Wilhelm Moehring, Dayton, Montgomery; Seraphim Lukus, Minerva, Stark; Eli Trubee, Zimmerman, Greene; Senora H. Armitage, Haskins, Wood; John Deerwester, Big Springs, Logan; Charles F. Goodwin, Toledo, Lucas; Benjamin F. Sortman, Hamilton, Butler.

Original Widows, etc.—Amy C. Rogers, Randolph, Portage.

Original Widows Reissue—Mary A. Shuler, New Dover, Union.

In the harness of every day business work men and women wear out prematurely. For some of us it is not easy, for others, again, it is impossible to get out of harness. It is the inflexible yoke, the strongly forged unbreakable shackle of imparitive servitude needful to ourselves and those most dear to us. The weight of it often bows many of us into the grave before our time, but it is understood that there is a means of rendering the burden less onerous, and of mitigating the ailments that unremitting toil—especially of a sedentary kind—has a tendency to produce. Over worked clerks in counting houses, mill operatives, bookkeepers, type writers and others testify to the reviving, restorative effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and its power of renewing physical and mental energy when overtasked and on the wane. Dyspepsia, failing vigor, rheumatic, bowel and kidney complaints, are likewise beneficent medicine, which is a preventive of malaria and counteracts the effects of exposure in inclement weather.

CURIOUS SOFA PILLOWS.

A Craze for Collecting Them—Those That Have a Meaning.

One would think that feminme fickleness would banish sofa pillows from the poular place they occupy, but they are as much in vogue as ever, says the New York Sun. Whether one lives in large house or tiny apartment, there are pillows. One or two are not enough; no, seven, any way, for one couch and extras. In a tiny up-town house belonging to an actress are 47 pillows, and materials in a drawer for the three to complete the half hundred. She has window seats and couches, tete-a-tetes, and chairs for them. They are all sizes and shapes and kinds, from brocade to gingham. Brooklyn, too, has the fad, and neighbors vie with one another as to how many can be put in the bow window.

It seems not only necessary to have your pillows pretty, but they must have a meaning as well. Souvenir pillows are as popular as spoons. The other day a young matron showed her pillows, which were an inviting little group. The first, a pink silk one, which, patting tenderly, she told was made of the gown she wore when he first saw her; the next, a white India silk with brown spots, was the gown when he asked the all-important question. She remarked the wrinkled condition, but said they would not iron out. Then the pillow from a piece of the wedding gown, embroidered with orange blossoms; and the sweetest pillow of all, a tiny one of white mull, with a frill of Valenciennes, which was the baby's christening robe. What could one not dream resting among such memories!

Another young woman has her pillows made from pieces of each gown in her trousseau, and being married in summer, they are mostly dainty silk ones.

In Boston, heart-shaped engagement pillows are superseding engagement cups.

Perhaps the most striking collections are found in the studios—in one down town they are all made of gingham or percale—and they are as brilliant and beautiful as need be. The maker bought the goods out of season, and each one is a bargain. The most attractive, a white with red poppies, was 10 cents a yard, while big shilling Scotch plaid made fetching ones, indeed.

It is quite as important nowadays to have one's pillows elaborately embroidered with one's crest as the note paper or table linen. One man, at least our bachelors, are as enthusiastic as the women, and the popular ones are recipients of many beautiful specimens. One fellow in his "rooms" has a pillow made from the flag of every nation, our own Stars and Stripes flung against Ireland's green, and heaped on both are China's dragon and "St. George for Merrie England." He says the next collection he makes he is going to have the girls make portraits of all our Presidents on white linen ones.

Schoolgirls have the craze, too, but one little friend has them to a great purpose. In the corner of the library is a tete-a-tete, and she has a pillow for each favorite college—a dark blue one with a large white Y on it, a lovely crimson one, and a giddy orange and black. When Mr. Yale comes to call, the others are tucked away, while when the Boston man appears crimson occupies the place of honor, and so on. She pays them all a delicate compliment, indeed.

We American women never use pillows as do our luxurious sisters of the Orient. We haven't time to lounge, and they are for effect certainly. One husband remarks: "They are made to appear inviting; but, heavens! if I dare disturb one!"

Not Rich Enough.

Mrs. Wayup—Society is awfully dull these days.

Mrs. Gayly (yawning)—Yes, I guess it must be on account of the hard times. No one is rich enough to do anything really wicked.—Puck.

Question Bureau.

St. Peter's Career.

H. G., Tome, N. M., desires a brief history of St. Peter's apostleship, and to know whether he was ever in Rome—his question being suggested by the reply to G. A. B., of Coloma, in a recent issue.

The history of Peter is fragmentary, and all we know of it is from the New Testament records. Peter denied his Lord on the night of His betrayal. Both Luke and Paul tell us that Christ, after His resurrection, made his appearance to Peter first of all the apostles; but on that occasion He addressed him by his name of Simon, not Peter, which He had bestowed upon him. Peter was publicly reinstated, so to speak, as one of the apostles, at the sea of Galilee—John xxi. Christ's thrice-repeated question, doubtless referring to the thrice-repeated denial, was met by answers full of love and faith. Then Peter received the formal commission to feed Christ's sheep, rather as one who had forfeited his place and could not resume it without such authorization.

The first part of the Acts of the Apostles is occupied by the record of transactions in nearly all of which Peter stands forth as a leader among the apostles. When the gospel was first preached outside Judea, he and John were sent by the apostles to confirm the converts at Samaria. About three years later (compare Acts ix, 26 and Galatians i, 17, 18) we have two accounts of the first meeting of Peter with Paul. Next followed a general apostolical tour of visitation (Acts ix, 32), in connection with which was the baptism of Cornelius, and the establishment of the church at Antioch. This was followed by Peter's imprisonment and miraculous deliverance.

From that time there is no continuous history of Peter. He left Jerusalem, but it is not stated where he went; he probably remained in Judea. Six years later he was once more at Jerusalem, where the apostles and elders met to consider whether converts should be circumcised. Peter led the discussion, and his arguments settled that question forever. It is in doubt whether the meeting between Paul and Peter, given in Galatians ii, 1-10, took place at this time, or on St. Paul's return from his great missionary journey. The result of that meeting was that the work among the Gentiles was entrusted to Paul and Barnabas, while the work among the Jews remained among the other apostles, especially Peter. See Galatians ii, 7-9. Peter went soon afterward to Antioch. From this time until the date of his epistles, we have no distinct statement as to his abode or work. It may be considered as a settled point that he did not visit Rome before the last year of his life, that he and Paul founded the church there, and suffered death in Rome. Peter was crucified during the persecution of Nero.

The Union Pacific.

J. B. Adams: Your question is answered under the head "Government Railroads," in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 21. As to the connection of the United States with the Union Pacific road, the government in 1862, by act of Congress, gave Messrs. Stanford, Crocker, Hopkins and Huntington, the Central Pacific railroad company, the right of way between Ogden, Utah, and San Francisco; also the free use of all timber and materials upon the right of way, a grant of 10,000,000 acres of land, amounting to 12,800 acres a mile, and, subsidy, by guarantee of bonds, of $25,000 a mile, aggregating $25,885,120, to help in building 833 miles of railroad. In 1864 the charter was amended, giving the company the right to issue additional bonds to the amount of $35,000 a mile, this second issue being made the first mortgage and the bonds guaranteed by the government the second. The Central Pacific, perhaps through inability to do so, never paid a cent of principal or interest to the government, except in the way of reducing the debt $7,500,000 by carrying mail, supplies and troops. Experienced railroad manipulators like Huntington and others could easily find a road to fortune out of so easy a contract, and it is said that they did so by using the surplus construction fund of the Central Pacific to build the Southern Pacific railroad. The government therefore came out at the small end of the horn in this very poor bargain, but the money tied up was a regular godsend to the first railroad which gave access to the Pacific coast. The Central Pacific declined in value and soon became a property worth much less than the federal claim against it. The same experience was met in the Union Pacific railroad between the Missouri river and Utah, only the government has about fifty per cent larger claim on that property.

Alexander Campbell.

Referring to an answer in the Question Bureau in Weekly Blade of June 21, S. D. S., of Dalzell, O., writes:

"Alexander Campbell did not found the church by any means. My father was a member before Alexander Campbell came into the reformation in 1827. There were Jarvis, Comer, Secrist, and others, preaching in this reformation as early as 1816, while Alexander Campbell was preaching Baptist or Presbyterian doctrines. This reformation began in 1799 or 1800; and not in one place but in many places in America and Europe, and took this for a motto: 'We speak where the Bible speaks, and are silent where the Bible is silent;' took no name but what was given in the Bible, "Disciples," and "Christians." They soon got a nickname from the religious world of "New Lights," until 1827, when Alexander Campbell came in with his power as a preacher, and the printing press at Bethany, Va. Then the religious world began to call them "Campbellites." When these preachers and brethren began to meet each other, they called themselves "Christians," formed a church, and called it "The Church of Christ," with no other name or title, and acknowledging no leader but Christ, and all brethren and equals in the church. They ordained elders and deacons in every congregation, according to the plan laid down by the apostles; each congregation is independent of the others in government, and the Bible only for a rule of faith and practice."

West Point Military Academy.

J. E. D., Sheldon, N. D.: The United States Military Academy at West Point is conducted by the United States government, to educate young men to become army officers. All the officers of the regular army came from it. No one can be admitted for pay. Each Congressional district is entitled to have one cadet, each Territory one, and the District of Columbia one. Besides these, the President of the United States is allowed to appoint ten.

The only way to become a cadet is to get the appointment, when a vacancy occurs for your district, from your Representative in Congress. The appointee must be between 17 and 22 years old, free from any infirmity of health or of body and able to pass a very thorough examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography, map-drawing of the United States, and United States history. The government pays each cadet $540 per year. The course of study is four years, and cadets are allowed but one leave of absence—at the end of the second year. The discipline is very strict—even more so than in the army. The Representative may appoint whom he pleases. Often he authorizes a competitive examination. Apply to your Representative for information on these points.

Refused to Answer.

M. J. B., Eau Claire, Pa., asks for light on the refusal of some witnesses in the recent investigation to answer the questions put to them. First, it is to be remembered, that the investigation is carried on by a committee of the Senate. It is not a court, nor has it the powers of a court. The first witnesses to refuse to answer were the newspaper correspondents who first published the scandal. Their refusal was proper, and no court, we think, would compel them to answer, holding that these are "privilege1 communications." As to the refusal of Havemeyer and other men concerned in the Sugar Trust, it must be considered a coming under the right a man has of declining to testify when it would criminate himself.

What is a "Thoroughbred?"

A. W. C., Perrysburg, O.: In England the word "thoroughbred" is applied only to the race-horse. In this country it is used indiscriminately of all animals of pure breed. Unless one bears in mind the English usage, however, the term "thoroughbred" will be a little confusing. It certainly would be so to an Englishman as we use it. "Full blood" and "pure blood" mean in America the same as "thoroughbred." Probably the usage here will gradually conform to that of Great Britain. A cross-bred animal is the product of a pure-blood sire of one breed and a pure-blood dam of another. A grade is an animal partly fine blooded, partly of common stock.

International Date Line.

O. A., Vicksburg, Mich.: As everybody knows, if one were to travel around the globe westward, when he arrived at home he would have lost a day; if he went around eastward, he would gain a day. Hence arose the necessity of some agreement as to a line half-way around the globe, on crossing which this loss or gain should be rectified. This is the international date line. It follows, in the open ocean, the meridian of 180 degrees west or east of Greenwich—that is, half-way around the earth. There are some variations east and west of this line, but they are unimportant.

Marrying a Cousin.

M. A., Nickelsville, Va.: The Mosaic law prohibited the Israelites from marrying relatives within certain degrees of consanguinity, and all Christian nations have followed the same rule, many having laws prohibiting such marriages. Aside from the religious prohibition, marriages of persons of the same blood produce degeneracy in the offspring. This is true of the lower animals, and also of man. Cousins are half of the same blood, and should not marry.

The 3d Ohio District.

E. P. M., Scottsburg, Ind.: Sorg, the Democratic candidate for Representative for the Third Ohio district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Houk, carried the district by 1,897 plurality over Rathbone, the Republican candidate. Houk, Democrat, carried the district in 1892, by 4,316 plurality over Donley, the Republican candidate. Repeat your other question about July 20, after we have received the official figures of exports and imports for the fiscal year ended June 30.

The Income Tax.

J. H. W., Toledo, O., asks: "If both husband and wife have incomes independent of each other, but which together will exceed $4,000, will the excess be taxable under the proposed income tax law?"

We think neither would be taxed. A husband and wife would not be taxed together. In this matter, however, we are subject to correction.

Rare Coins.

E. R. H., Mountain Cave, W. Va.: The silver dime of 1890 is worth 25 cents. The half-dime of 1853, with arrow-head each side the date, bears no premium; without arrow-heads, it is worth 20 cents. The silver 3-cent pieces from 1853 to 1869, inclusive, are worth 40 cents each. None of the others you name bear a premium.

Miscellaneous.

E. H. P., Coolville, O.: We have no copy of the poem.

W. D., Chucky Valley, Tenn.: The Weekly Blade goes to press at 6 p. m. every Tuesday evening.

J. B. A.: We are sorry to say we have not the data to answer your query about United State stamps.

T. P. C., Prescott, Ark.: The comet is not now visible to the naked eye. It can only be seen through a telescope.

A. L. S., McEwen, Tenn.: The clipping you send repeats stories that were exploded years ago. The "circulars" are impudent forgeries, worth no attention whatever.

H. D. B., Morganza, Pa.: The Chinese do many things opposite to our method. The carpenter draws his plane toward him to cut, instead of pushing it away, as we do; his saw is fixed, and he moves the wood across it, and so on.

D. D. C., Galesville, N. C.: The old free trade lie that American manufacturers sell cheaper abroad than here was fully exposed during the campaign of 1892, and its falsity proved. The Blade devoted considerable space then to the proofs.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on The Blade's Book Table for Review.

"The Natural Law of Money," by William Brough, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. Upon the title page is the further description: The successive steps in the growth of money, traced from the days of barter to the introduction of the modern clearing house, and monetary principles, examined in their relation to past and present legislation. This tells exactly what Mr. Brough has done in his volume before us. It is a plainly written treatise concerning these matters and a most interesting one, especially at the present time. If the natural law of money was better understood by people generally the world would be less financial trouble in the world to-day.

"Found Guilty," by Frank Barrett, the author of "Love and Honor," "A Prodigal's Success," and others, is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York City. It is a detective story whose scene opens in a desolate, thinly settled parish in England. The characters are fairly well drawn, and the plot is full of incident, decidedly sensational. In fact full of it. Unlikely and a world of horrors. Some may enjoy it for this reason, but it is not a healthy story.

"The Dissolution: A Project'd Drama," Ritter Dandelyon, is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city. The author condemning marriage unions. The author considers love as unnatural and unholy, offers as a solution of the question the establishment by law of a plan of union between man and woman which shall only be consummated with the consent of the woman alone.

"Forbes at Harvard," by Elbert Hubbard, is published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. It is a bright story told in a series of letters, in which the characters reveal themselves better than by descriptions. The letters are of different kinds as would be necessary, but they are full of interest.

"One Day: A Tale of the Prairies" is by the same author and brought out by the same publisher. It is a short story in four chapters, but is full of food for reflection. It shows how people imagine themselves living up to a high ideal of Christianity, while in reality they are more cruel than any barbarian. This little book is well worth a careful reading, for it means much.

Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, published the "Journal of Martha Pintard Bayard" in the form of a neat little volume clothed in blue and white. It is the journal of an intelligent young American woman who 100 years ago visited London with her husband. Her husband was sent to London in 1794 to prosecute in the Admiralty courts the claims of American citizens under the Jay treaty. The result of his mission was the recovery of $10,345,000 from the British government for losses sustained by Americans for unlawful captures of their ships by British cruisers. Mr. Bayard was only 27 years old and his wife only 25. They were received in the best society of London, and many of the customs of the people of fashion of those days are given in the journal. Her modest, modest journal tells very concisely of English life a century ago.

"Mr. Bailey-Martin" is the title of a story by Percy White, which is published by Lovell, Coryell & company, of New York. It is written in the form of an autobiography, in which he tells the story of his life in a boys' school in England, where he works his way by toadying into the good graces of a young lord, whose sister he eventually marries. Thereafter he carries the same spirit through all that he does, and eventually comes to grief as such people generally do. The book is decidedly satirical in character and quite cleverly written.

"A Journey in Other Worlds" by John Jacob Astor, which is published by D. Appleton & company, New York, is a volume treating in a purely imaginary way of other planets than the earth, of heaven and hell, with things that challenge the attention of the many, while without physical means of demonstrating any theories, through the discovery of a force which will accomplish wonders and which has become as much to the world as electricity is now. a group of people make a journey through other worlds in an air-tight projectile, into which they seal themselves hermetically, and charging it in such a way that it is repelled by the magnetism of the earth, they make the aerial journey in safety. Mr. Astor advances a good many scientific theories in his narrative, some of which are exceedingly curious if nothing more.

"The Exiles and Other Stories" is a volume of short stories by Richard Harding Davis, which is published by Harper & Brothers, of New York. Most, if not all, of these tales have appeared in magazines, but they are good enough to bear re-reading. One of the most striking is "The Bar Sinister of Leparta City." The opening story, which gives the name to the book, is exceedingly interesting, dealing with the social life in Tangier of Americans and Europeans who have sought refuge there to avoid extradition proceedings. Other ones are "The Writing on the Wall;" "The Romance in the Life of Hefty Burke," and "An Anonymous Letter."

In the Black and White Series published by Harper & Brothers, of New York, comes the lively little comedy of "This Picture and That," by Brander Matthews, with illustrations. It is a pretty addition to the series.

"Courage," by Charles Wagner, is published by Dodd, Mead & company, New York city. This volume is something of the same character as the popular one entitled "Youth." The aim of the work is to present to young people a working ideal toward which the thought could turn and which it would not be impossible to reach, or at least it can be stamped upon the character unmistakably in later years. Each chapter contains suggestions that are well worth considering. That devoted to Fear, for instance, is most valuable, teaching a noble lesson of bravery and self-sacrifice. How to Acquire Force is another most excellent chapter.

"The Rubicon," by F. E. Benson, the author of "Dodo," is brought out by D. Appleton & company, New York city. It has some of the characteristics of the latter, turning flash lights upon society and telling some plain truths. The reader of "Dodo" will be sure to want to read "The Rubicon."

"Redeemed," a novel by C. F. B., and "The Art of Taking a Wife," by Paolo Mantigazza, are brought out in paper covers by G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

In Lovell's Modern Novelists' Series appears "One of the Profession," by Matthew White, Jr., and "Edna Dane," "My Mysterious Fortune," etc. The stage and the life of the actor play an important part in this story. It is pathetic and moves the reader deeply, especially at its close.

"The Americans in Europe" is brought out in paper covers by J. Selwin Tait & Sons, New York city. One would think that the writer had a spleen towards his own country, if indeed he be an American, so severe are his criticisms of American representatives in Europe.

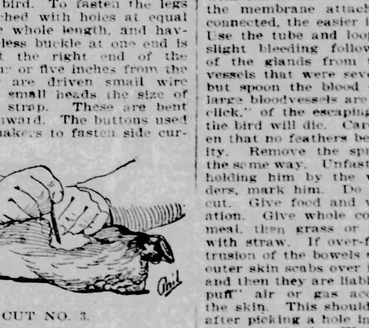
The Farmstead.

PRODUCTION OF CAPONS.

The Tools, and How to Perform the Operation.

Almost anyone determined to do so can learn to caponize. If fowls are quickly done they do not mind the operation. It does not pay to caponize if but few birds are to be operated upon, and if the necessary instruments are purchased it would be well for one who learns how to do it, to caponize for others. In this way it will be profitable to have instruments. Even after you know how if not in practice one is awkward if he has not operated for a length of time.

The Rhode Island experiment station of the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts has done a good work in experimenting and giving full instructions how to caponize. There are several kinds of caponizing tools, but the one recommended by the Rhode Island station is the chinese. In this set is a knife for making the incision, a



SET OF CAPONIZING TOOLS.

whalebone with hooks at each end to stretch the ribs apart or hold the wound open, a hook to tear the thin film-like membrane which lines the abdominal cavity, forceps to pick up and help tear the thin membrane covering the testicle, an elevator and spoon-like probe to draw the lower testicle in view, to assist in passing the hair over the glands, and to scoop out the blood, feathers or particles that should be removed from the cavity, and a tube or canula to hold and direct the horsehair loops by which the testicle is torn off. To save picking up so many different tools, the knife and forcep are usually combined in one, also the spoon and hook. The forceps in the cut have too much curve.

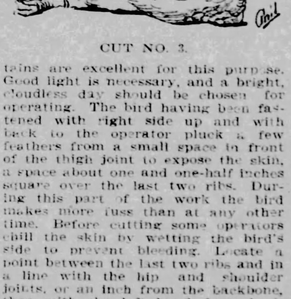
The whalebone spreader is superior to wire spreaders. The ribs of large birds are stiff, and cannot be spread very much. The spoon should be

CUT NO. 2.

widest near the tip, and as wide as the average testicle is long.

Two hairs should be used in the canula. The best hair is from a large coarse-haired horse.

Cockerels should be deprived of food for 36 hours previous to the operation. When only a few birds are to be operated upon, almost any kind of table or dry goods box will answer. On the left edge of the table and about three inches from the front corner should be fastened a loop large enough to easily admit the wings and head of the bird. To fasten the legs a strap punched with holes at equal distances the whole length, and having a tongueless buckle at one end is provided. At the right end of the table and four or five inches from the front corner are driven small wire nails having small heads the size of holes in the strap. These are bent slightly downward. The buttons used by carriage-makers to fasten side curtains are excellent for this purpose. Good light is necessary, and a bright, cloudless day should be chosen for operating. The bird having been fastened with right side up and with back to the operator pluck a few feathers from a small space in front of the thigh joint to expose the skin, cut, and remove it before cutting this membrane. This is usually torn with the hook, but the membrane may be punctured near the back of the bird with the point of a knife, held back downward. The spoon is then passed through this opening, and across between the two or more layers of membrane, which are pressed up slightly and safely divided by a single stroke of the knife, the spoon usually serving



CUT NO. 3.

CUT NO 4.

the muscle between the ribs. Make a cut an inch long toward the end of the ribs. Beginners should practice on dead birds first.

The figures 3, 4 and 5 are from Wigmore's pamphlet on "Practical Caponizing." After a little practice the skin and two layers of muscles may be severed at one stroke. One clean cut should be made to open the cavity. Now introduce the spreader and draw apart the ribs. Push one of the blunt hooks between the ribs into the cavity, and draw it back against the edge of the wound next to the hip; then bend the whalebone around to the other side; now press down on the hook already in place to depress

CUT NO 5.

the last rib (which is the most pliable), and from the outside catch the other hook on to the rib on the opposite edge of the opening. If necessary lengthen the cut made by the passage of the knife around the point of the next to the last rib, or cutting toward the back. If cut too close to the back the chicken is weakened, and if cut too far the other way the bowels may protrude later. The smaller the opening, provided there is room to do the work, the better.

Next to the opening will be found a thin, semi-transparent membrane, the peritoneum, which is also divided, care being taken not to touch the bowels, at the end of the ribs. If blood flows from the severed muscles, let it clot, and remove it before cutting this membrane. This is usually torn with the hook, but the membrane may be punctured near the back of the bird with the point of a knife, held back downward. The spoon is then passed through this opening, and across between the two layers of membrane, which are pressed up slightly and safely divided by a single stroke of the knife, the spoon usually serving as a guard. The bowels, upper testicle and blood vessels are now plainly exposed to view. The testicles are small, yellow, roundish bodies. They are fastened to the back and to the blood vessels which surround them by thin membranes. They lie against and on each side of the large artery, which, if punctured, will cause the bird to bleed to death. The lower, or left testicle should be removed

Talmage's Sermon.

THE WORLD'S BEAUTIES DESCRIBED BY TALMAGE.

Lesson to be Drawn—Fearful Cost at Which Some Pleasures Are Purchased—Three Cherished Spots

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now nearing Australia, on his 'round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press yesterday, "The Royal Garden," the text being taken from Solomon's Song, v. 1: "I am come into my garden."

The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—decreeing even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV. at Montpelier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "the Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor, and terrace, and slope, and rustic temple, and reservoir, and urn, and fountain, here had their crowning. Oak and yew, and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius were brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave £300 for it; he sold it for £17,000. And yet, I am to tell you of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it. Walter Scott in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune; and now in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you can see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last £100,000 sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs, and tears, and pangs, and agonies! Tell me, ye women who saw him hang; Tell me, ye executioners who lifted Him and let Him down! Tell me, thou sun that didst hide, ye rocks that fell! "Christ loved the church, and gave Himself for it." If then the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly He has a right to walk in it. Come then, O blessed Jesus, this morning, walk up and down these aisles, and pluck what thou wilt of sweetness for thyself.

The church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of choice flowers, of select fruits, and of thorough irrigation. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they will be along the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate something, if it be the old-fashioned hollyhock, or dahlia, or daffodil, or coreopsis; but if there be larger means, then you will find the Mexican cactus and dark-veined abutilon, and blazing azalea and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to his garden, and he plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, unconspicuous, but sweet in heaven. You have to search for spirits to find them. You don't see them very often, perhaps, but you find where they have been by the brightening face of the invalid, and the sprig of geranium on the stand, and the window curtains keeping out the glare of the sunlight. They are, perhaps more like the ranuncula, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briars of life, giving kiss for sting, and many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowering jasmine running in and out amid the crevices. These Christians in Christ's garden are not like the sunflower, gaudy in the light; but whenever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted, there they stand, night-blooming cereuses. But in Christ's gardens there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within—men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them, notwithstanding all their sharpnesses. Many a man has had very hard ground to culture, and it has only been through severe toil he has raised even the smallest crop of grace.

A very harsh minister was talking with a very placid elder, and the placid elder said to the harsh minister: "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years." It's harder for some men to do right than for others to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large amount of water into the milk can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do,' and he insulted me and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Nevertheless, that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ, and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, but sweetness within—the best specimen of Mexican cactus I ever saw.

Religion is not a mere flowering sentimentality. It is a practical, life-giving, healthful fruit—not posies, but apples. "Oh!" says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." Where did your asylums come from? and your hospitals? and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them; he planted them in his garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus he laid the corner stone of every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galilee, he laid the corner stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man: "Take up thy bed and walk!" he laid the corner stone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said: "I was in prison and ye visited me," he laid the corner stone of every prison reform association that has ever been formed. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit. I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to have been thrown over the fence. I know there are some crab apple trees that ought to be cut down.

I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm-eaten leaves in Fountainbleau, and insects that sing in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit. I admit there are men and women in the church who ought not to be there, but let me be just as frank, and admit the fact that there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of glorious Christian men and women, holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians. There are Christian men in the church whose religion is not a matter of psalm singing and church going. To-morrow morning that religion will keep them just as consistent and consecrated "on 'change" as it ever kept them at the communion table. There are women in the church of a higher type of character than Mary of Bethany. They not only sit at the feet of Christ, but they go out into the kitchen to help Martha in her work, that she may sit there, too. There is a woman, who has a drunken husband, who has exhibited more faith, and patience, and courage than Hugh Latimer in the fire. He was consumed in twenty minutes. Her's has been a twenty years' martyrdom. Yonder is a man who has lain fifteen years on his back, unable even to feed himself, yet calm and peaceful as though he lay on one of the green banks of heaven, watching the oarsmen dip their paddles in the crystal river! Why, it seems to me this moment as if Paul threw to us a pomologist's catalogue of the fruits growing in the great garden of Christ—love, joy, peace, patience, charity, brotherly kindness, gentleness, mercy—glorious fruit, enough to fill all the baskets of earth and heaven.

I have told you of the better tree in this garden, and of the better fruit. It was planted just outside of Jerusalem a good while ago. When that tree was planted it was so split, and bruised, and barked, men said nothing would ever grow upon it; but no sooner had that tree been planted, than it budded and blossomed, and fruited, and the soldiers' spears were only the clubs that struck down that fruit, and it fell into the lap of nations, and men began to pick it up and eat it, and they found it an antidote to all thirst, to all poison, to all sin, to all death—the smallest cluster larger than the famous one of Eshcol, which two men carried on a staff between them. If the one apple in Eden killed the race, this one cluster of mercy shall restore it.

Again: the church, in my text, is appropriately called a garden, because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and luxuriant. All around was dearth and barrenness; but there were pipes, aqueducts reaching from this garden up to the mountains, and through those aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains, until every root, and leaf, and flower were saturated. That is like the church. The church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering; it is well irrigated, for "our eyes are unto the hills, from whence cometh our help." From the mountains of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladness. There is a river, the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God. Preaching the gospel is one of these aqueducts. The Bible is another. Baptism and the Lord's supper are aqueducts. Water to slake the thirst, water to restore the faint, water to wash the unclean, water tossed high up in the light of the sun of righteousness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh! was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated? You know the beauty of Versailles and Chatsworth depends very much upon the great supply of water. I came to the latter place (Chatsworth) one day when strangers are not to be admitted; but by an inducement,which always seemed as applicable to an Englishman as an American, I got in, and then the gardener went far up above the stairs of stone and turned on the water. I saw it gleaming on the dry pavement, coming down from step to step, until it came so near I could hear the musical rush, and all over the high, broad stairs it came foaming, flashing, roaring down, until sunlight and wave in glee-some wrestle turned at my feet. So it is with the church of God. Everything comes from above, pardon from above, joy from above, adoption from above, sanctification from above. Oh! that now God would turn on the waters of salvation, that they might flow down through his heritage, and that this day we might each find our places to be "Elims," with twelve wells of water, and three score and ten palm trees.

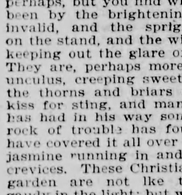
Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered, and was sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck, waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went—came and went—but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail, and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatman: "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin. Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not, this morning, make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you, and heaven and earth ring with the cry, "Save me next! Save me next!"

SAVED TWO WOMEN,

THOUGH MANY MILES APART.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Many curious and interesting experiences are found in the correspondence of a woman like Mrs. Pinkham, who for many years ministered to the sufferings of her sex all over the land. Here are two notable cases, one from the Pacific and the other from the Atlantic coast.



MRS. LILLIE MEYER.

The Brooklyn woman is Mrs. Lillie Meyer. Five years ago she began to feel sharp pains in her abdomen, with the bearing-down feeling and pains in her back. She tried doctors and got no relief. A friend told her of Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and after using it the pain left her, and menstruation now comes without suffering.

The Riverside, Cal., woman is Mrs. J. E. Dewey, who says, "I have used three bottles of your Vegetable Compound for painful menstruations.

"Every month my suffering was terrible, and I was obliged to go to bed.

"After using the first bottle, my general health was much improved, and now, after using three bottles, all pain has left me, and I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is as unfailing as the sun." Get it from your druggist.

The Camp Fire.

Gen. Phil Kearney.

If the ancient order of knighthood had obtained a footing in name as well as spirit upon our continent in Colonial days, General Philip Kearny would have been one of its brightest ornaments. He was a descendant of an esquestrian family. His ancient forefathers resisted the Norman barons in their efforts to conquer Ireland, from the battlements of Kearny castle 700 years ago. The very surname means "Victorious." Their armorial bearings throw light upon their characteristics—an argent shield charged with red rampant lions; gauntleted hands holding daggers, with a castle in flames, as their crest.

He was born in New York city, June 2, 1815, was educated for the law, but accepted a lieutenancy in the First Dragoons, in 1851, of which his uncle, Stephen Watts Kearny, was colonel. The government sent him to Europe with orders to examine in to the French cavalry service. For this purpose he enlisted in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, doing service in Algeria, where he won the cross of the Legion of Honor. He returned to the United States in 1840, and became attached to the staff of General Winfield Scott.

He lost his left arm during the Mexican war in the final assault upon the City of Mexico, and again went abroad in 1851 to continue his military studies. The French army found him once more in its brilliant ranks. As a volunteer aid to General Maurier he took part in the battles of Magenta and Solferino.

When the news of the civil war reached him he immediately returned and was commissioned brigadier general of New Jersey troops, Third corps, Army of the Potomac, and greatly distinguished himself at Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oakes, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Malvern Hill, and in the fateful battle of Chantilly.

As generals, Kearny and McClellan were utterly dissimilar. "McClellan is a fine engineer," said one of the admirers of Little Mac, to Lincoln. "Yes, for a stationary engine," was the President's reply. Kearny never paused upon the brink. That was his time to plunge. His impatience with McClellan's tactics reached its culmination at Malvern Hill. Upon receiving the order to retreat to Harrison's Landing, after winning a victory, instead of a command to pursue, Gen. Kearny uttered the famous Philippic: "I, Philip Kearney, an old soldier, enter my solemn protest against this order of retreat. We ought, instead of retreating, to follow up the enemy and take Richmond and, in view of all the responsibility of such a declaration I say to you all such an order can only be prompted by cowardice or treason.

Gen. Kearny died dramatically. "That morning," says Col. George E. Randolph, "Kearny had put on his new major general's uniform and never appeared to better advantage." He had just heard that Hooker, promoted the same day, had been given command of a corps. He felt the slight. An older, if not a better soldier than Hooker, Gen. Kearny went into the battle of Chantilly with his heart hurting him. And with cause. Indeed, he said to Col. Randolph, then commanding his artillery, that if the slight should prove to be intentional he would resign the next day. Thus Kearny and Randolph rode together that day, both of them to battle, but Kearny to his death.

Who could blame a soldier such as Kearny for a discrimination that was the result of the political intrigues that characterized the McClellan regime? It was the reward of his bold declaration at Harrison's Landing.

The death of this knight of the nineteenth century is graphically described by his relative and biographer, Gen. John Watts de Peyster: "The theater and time of action were as gloomy as the Northern people deemed our fortunes in front of the national capital become still more gloomy through the fall of two of our most eminently patriotic generals, Stevens and Kearny. Just before sunset a terrific thunder storm—a storm cold and pitiless as the foe itself—burst over the field, and amid the convulsions of the elemental warfare and the drenching rain the blaze of battle rivalled the fierce lightning. It was a fearful hour.

The day became suddenly converted into night, and, amid the darkness and downpour of rain the heads of the two armies came in contact at Chantilly, September 1, 1862—Reno, Stevens, Hooker and Kearny upon the union side; Jackson, Early and Hill opposing. The rain was so furious that ammunition could scarcely be kept serviceable. The battle began at 5 o'clock p. m. First Gen. Stevens fell. Then confusion and retreat.

To repair this break Kearny sent forward Birney's brigade of his own division. To see what move was needed to restore and complete the line, Gen. Kearny rode forward alone, and, unwittingly, into the enemy's lines, and was shot and killed. By order of Gen. Lee, Gen. Kearny's body, horse, equipments and arms were restored to Gen. Hooker.

It is the deliberate judgment of history that Gen. Philip Kearny's place in the Army of the Potomac was never made good. Brave and brilliant soldiers rose after him, fought well, died well. "But no such figure as his careered with knightly grace in front of the serried lines; no voice like his to ring above the roar of the cannon; no spirit so potent as his, whether to systain men through disaster or cheer them on to veitory."

The remains of this hero of four great wars now rest in the family vault, Trinity churchyard, New York, the imperial city of his birth.

Talking to the Boys.

Editor Camp Fire:—I will for the first time, drop a few chunks on the fire, to keep it burning. In The Blade Camp Fire of June 14th, I read an article from Comrade F. M. J., Co. E, 32d regular Illinois, on voting as they shot, in which he says it is not always safe to do so. I never use that expression myself, but I have heard it used by some comrades. Now, I say it is always safe to vote as you shot, provided you shot against Calhoun Democracy, for it was the enemy we fought during the war to prevent it from destroying this government, and it is the enemy that must be fought to-day to preserve American institutions. We fought it then with bullets; we must fight it to-day with the ballot. Hence, I say, boys, vote as you shot. The comrade seems to think the common people had to do the fighting while the money men loaned their money at big interest, and to-day they are receiving more attention from the government than the soldiers. I am glad there were men who would loan their money, for what could we have done without it? We could have done just as well without men; both were necessary; for without both the war would have been a failure. He says the present depression in business was caused by vote as you shot, and a war right now would be a good thing, as the thousands of idle men would be glad to enlist. Now I suppose the comrade has joined the Socialists or Populists (which is all the same) that is a worse enemy to our free institutions than the Calhoun Democracy. The comrade says he would like to have an explanation of this vote as you shot business. As we shot to preserve the union of all the states and to maintain this free and independent government as handed to us by the heroes of revolution fame, we vote to protect America for Americans, and the principles that have built up this country and made it the greatest country on the globe; that protects American industry and American labor from foreign competition. While there is no danger of a war with sword and bayonet, yet there is a fierce war to maintain this free and independent government as handed to us by the heroes of revolution fame, we vote to protect America for Americans, and the principles that have built up this country and made it the greatest country on the globe; that protects American industry and American labor from foreign competition. While there is no danger of a war with sword and bayonet, yet there is a fierce war waging between the tariff and anti-tariff. One thing comes from above, pardon from above, joy from above, adoption from above, sanctification from above. Oh! that now God would turn on the waters of salvation, that they might flow down through his heritage, and that this day we might each find our places to be "Elims," with twelve wells of water, and three score and ten palm trees.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered, and was sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck, waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went—came and went—but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail, and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatman: "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin. Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not, this morning, make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you, and heaven and earth ring with the cry, "Save me next! Save me next!"

"999" SET TO MUSIC.

The Empire State Express Will Have Its Praises Sung.

The great interest the public takes in the wonderful achievements of the New York Central's Empire State Express has again been practically demonstrated by the publication of the "Empire State Express March," by Wm. A. Pond & Co., the well-known music publishers of the metropolis.

On the title page is a well executed picture of the New York Central's famous engine, No. 999, which took the gold medal at the World's Fair, and holds the world's record for fast time, having hauled the Empire State Express, consisting of four heavy cars, at the rate of 112 1-2 miles an hour, on the 10th of May, 1893.

Every American has such a just pride in the record of this "fastest train in the world," that it is probable that in a large majority of the houses, where there is a piano, there will be found a copy of the "Empire State Express March."

This unique march was composed by William P. Adams, and is destined to become popular. — Albany Evening Journal.

How He Became "Cunnel, Sah."

"Not long ago I was regaled with the tale of a man who had become a colonel by a novel method.

"'Were you in the militia of your state?' some one asked of him.

"'No, sah,' the proud son of the Blue Grass state replied.

"'Then,' continued his questioner, 'I suppose that you were a battler for the cause that was lost?'

"'You are wrong again, sah,' the colonel answered.

"'Then,' resumed the man, he wanted to know, 'will you please let me know how you became a colonel?'

"'Suhtenly, sah. I married the widow of the late an' lamented Cunnel Ruth'ford, sah.'"—St. Louis Republic.

Great Enthusiasm.

"There was no speaking at Jolley's dinner, you say?"

"No; but the guests applauded every course and encored the wine."—Judge.

Thoroughly Popularized

Is the sport of cycling. The devotees to this healthful pleasure are innumerable. Men and women need out-door exercise, and the bicycle furnishes the best and most agreeable means of obtaining it. When so many people are buying a bicycle for the first time, it is well to remember that the delight of wheeling is proportionate to the quality of the wheel, and

Columbia Bicycles

leave nothing to be desired in this direction. No one ever bought a Columbia and regretted the selection afterwards. These wheels, the product of the oldest makers in America and the greatest in the world, are always in advance of the times, and combine every essential quality of bicycle excellence. They are thoroughly built, graceful in style, and as light as a wheel of proper strength can be, while their beautiful finish, which is a distinguishing feature, is as lasting as it is elegant.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

Illustrated catalogue free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two two-cent stamps.

of America for Americans, and vote as you shot against the enemies of our country no matter by what party name they may call themselves, for we want no fooling with our tariff or finance. I hold free trade is an enemy to American independence. Jackson Democracy was for protection to American industries. Calhoun Democracy is now, and always was for free trade, which is an enemy to American institutions.—W. J. W., Co. G, 54th Ohio.

A Reunion.

Editor Camp Fire:—A reunion of the Second Brigade Second Division 15th Army Corps will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., next September, the day after the grand parade. The following regiments served in the brigade: The 20th, 37th, 47th, 53d and 54th Ohio, the 83d Indiana, the 55th, 111th and 127th Illinois. The secretaries of the above named regiments and members of the same are requested to send their names and addresses to Samuel J. Johnston, No. 1,100 North Main street, Findlay, Hancock county, Ohio.

A Call for the Eighth Illinois.

Editor Camp Fire:—Do any of the Eighth Illinois regiment remember Whiteford L. Smith, who met them on skirmish line to talk and trade? If there are any of the 8th Ill. boys still living, I would be glad to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—W. L. S., Ray's Battalion of S. S.

NEW ZEALAND'S WOMAN VOTERS.

The Privileges of the Polls Exercised by a Large Proportion.

The prophecy that has been so frequently uttered that if women were granted the Parliamentary franchise only a small number would avail themselves of the privilege has been completely disproved, at least as far as New Zealand is concerned, by the returns of the general election which has taken place in that country, where, says the London Queen, a much larger percentage of women have voted than is the case with the men who exercise that privilege in Great Britain. The best record was at Waitemo, where one of the ministry was a candidate. In that constituency only 60 women out of 1,327 failed to vote. At Dunedin, where 7,644 women are on the roll, only 1,338 failed to record their votes, and many of these absentees were doubtless kept away by the heavy rains which occurred on the polling day. At Auckland, out of 6,660 on the roll, 5,283 voted. At Wellington 6,146 out of 7,280 voted, and at Christ Church 5,989 out of 6,740 went to the poll, and an equally large proportion of women voted in the country districts all over the colony. When it is borne in mind that only six weeks intervened between the passing of the act which gave the voting power to women and the election, the registration of 109,461 women on the rolls is most remarkable, and shows the desire they had for the possession of the suffrage. Of the large number registered 90,200 voted.

If the entire number of voters is regarded, it will be found that in New Zealand the male electors constitute 64 per cent, and the female only 36 per cent; but at the elections the women voted so much more generally than the men, out of every hundred votes polled 41 were those of women. By a singular law of New Zealand electors who do not exercise their right to vote are struck off the rolls. At the late election 72,376 electors were thus penalized; of these 53,205 were men, and only 19,171 were women. The voters disqualified for not voting can be reinstated on the list by making a new claim. The influence of the female vote in New Zealand is greatly affected by the fact that women are there in a considerable minority. According to the last census there were 232,877 males and 293,781 females, and even in the native or Maori population, out of 41,000, the males were upward of 3,000 in excess of the females, so that the women could never constitute a majority over the males at the polling booths.

When Traveling,

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

In Canning-Time.

It may be news to some young housewife that boiling fruit may be poured into a glass jar without the slightest danger to the glass if only it be set on a folded cloth which has been wet with cold water.

The old custom of using a silver spoon as a conductor for the heat prevails in many households still, but the wet cloth is simpler. The filling of jars may be greatly expedited by the use of a grocer's tunnel, and a small milk-dipper is the best thing for ladling out the hot fruit or syrup. The use of such tools conveniences renders canning much less fatiguing, and, indeed, it is a process not without interest where success usually results.

The best and easiest way to cover jellies is to pour melted paraffine over them when they are quite cold. This hardens at once, when a piece of brown paper may be tied over the glass to keep out the dust.

The cake of paraffine may be easily lifted off when the jelly is used, and if washed and put away can be melted over again to serve the same purpose another year.

Paraffine is a clear white wax, which is absolutely tasteless, and this method of treating jellies has been tried many times by the writer, who recommends it unhesitatingly.

Its use was first suggested by a chemist, who once saw his wife laboriously cutting little rounds of white paper and dipping them in brandy for the tops of her jellies. One trial was sufficient to prove its value as a time-saver, and she did not hesitate to publish her discovery for the benefit of others.

Money in Shoes.

Shoe Dealer—It won't pay me to handle these shoes on such a small margin. Drummer—I know the profits are small, but, my dear sir, just look at the shoes, and see how they are made. Humph! They are made very badly, miserable stuff, too—won't last a week."

"That's it, that's it. You'll sell five pairs of these shoes to one of any others."—New York Weekly.

He Mispronounced It.

The Housekeeper's Weekly tells how a boy was led astray by a misunderstood title. He was about eight years old and was looking over the book shelves for something to read. A volume bound in red attracted him. It was Pope's "Essay on Man." He read it for a few minutes and then threw it down. "It may be easy on man," he said, "but it's hard on a boy."

The Sunday School.

Visit of the Wise Men.

Golden Text: They saw the young child with Mary, his mother, and fell down, and worshiped him.—Matt. 2:11.

1. Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem,

2. Saying, where is he that is born king of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and are come to worship him.

3. When Herod, the king, had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

4. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5. And the said unto him, in Bethlehem, of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

6. And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judea, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared,

8. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, go and search diligently for the young child; and when you have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9. When they had heard the king, they departed: and, lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary, his mother, and fell down and worshiped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

12. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Illustrative Applications.

When Jesus was born, wise men came, saying, where is he? we are come to worship him (vs. 1, 2). Wisdom is shown in a readiness to welcome good wherever it shows itself. We say in commendation of a man who is wiser than the average of his fellows, "He knows a good thing when he sees it." Many a man objects to a moral reform because it is likely to injure his business, and he is not ready to welcome it as "good," even though he has reason to know that it is so. When Jesus was born into the world as the Messiah, with all the prophecies foretelling his good work, he was welcomed by those who were wise enough to see that such a mission as his would be a blessing to the world, and they were ready to bow before him in loving reverence.

Herod the king was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him (v. 3.) It is not often that a man is wise enough to perceive that the world would be better off without him than with him, and that it would be a gain all round to have him succeeded by one who could administer affairs as he cannot. So it is not to be wondered at that Herod was troubled when he saw that his reign was likely to come to an end, through the birth of a better King than himself. Nor is it strange that others at the capital of Judea did not like the idea of an entire change of administration. Are we quite sure that we should welcome the coming again of Jesus, with its involved overthrow of our favorite plans and our cherished personal projects? Are we more like the wise men from the East, or like the Jerusalem administration party?

Thou Bethlehem, are in no wise least among the princes of Judah (v. 6). The relative size of a place or of a man is not to be decided on the first glance. A small man as the eye judges may be a great man in the light of history; so a small place may have a great position. God sees possibilities in men and in places that man could not foresee. Let no one think that he is, by his birth or his surroundings, shut out from the possibility of high attainment in life. Even though his fellows look down on him at the start, they may come to look up to him in the career which God opens before him and he enters in faith. Greater things are in store for every child of God than any man of the world could think of as in such surroundings.

Herod said, bring me word, that I also may come and worship him (vs. 7, 8). It is a great pity that Herod was not the last man to make a pretense of worshiping, in order the better to enable himself to do evil. In these modern days, men have sought public office for private greed, or they have entered the ministry for the very purpose of acquiring larger power to work harm to their fellows; or they have joined the church to give themselves a firmer standing-place as swindlers; or they have taken a Sunday school class as a vantage-ground for crime. If every man received Herod's punishment, because he claimed to be unselfishly patriotic, or devoted to the welfare of his fellows, or used religious phrases, or made insincere promises, or took a pew in church, or went to prayer-meetings, as a cover to impure or holy plannings, what a day of vengeance there would be!

The star went before them, till it stood over where the young child was (v. 9). He who wants to find Jesus shall be helped in his search. God wants men to know his Son, and if their hearts long for him they shall be led to him. If they are studying the stars in order to find traces of a personal Saviour, the very stars shall be made to give them guidance. If their search of books is a search for Christ, the books shall be light with signs of him. If they would find Jesus in their personal experience, Jesus shall be disclosed to them as they move forward with longings for him. But the longing for Jesus is essential to success in the search for him. He who feels no need of a Savior, and has no desire for divine guidance, will fall of seing signs of him in stars, in books, or in everyday life.

They offered unto him gifts (v. 11). Love for Jesus prompts to the giving of gifts to Jesus. It is not that Jesus desires gifts as gifts, but it is that Jesus cannot save those who do not give themselves to him to be saved; and that one who gives himself delights in giving of what he has, as well as of what he is. No one has really found Jesus unless his hand is open towards Jesus with the proffer of his best possessions. A man may well doubt if he has been led aright, or has been on the right track, if he does not give gladly and freely to Jesus, when he deems himself in his presence and service. Giving is the instinctive expression and proof of loving trust in Jesus. You know very well that your real love for Jesus is shown in the joy and the freeness of your giving of what you can give to him.

Being warned of God in a dream (v. 12). Men who would do as well as they know how have many helps to well doing. You and I have the Bible, and the church, and Christian companions, and many another aid; but we dare not say that we always do as well as we know how. But those who lack these helps, and yet want to do well, shall have promptings from God, even if he has to speak to them by signs in the heavens, or by dreams when men sleep. The question is, not whether you think you are doing as well as you know how, but whether God knows that you are doing as well as he has shown you how to do.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

She Used the Wrong Powder.

A young lady living on North Meridian street had an experience the other evening, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. She was upstairs and had just turned out her light when she heard a caller ask for her. She made a dive for her powder-puff in the dark and dusted her face with powder. She went to the parlor and found a distinguished stranger, on whom she was anxious to make an impression. He appeared rather nonplussed at her looks, but being a man of the world, which means a man wise enough not to tell a woman her faults, he said nothing. She sat and chatted gracefully, and had a delightful evening. As soon as he had gone she rushed to the mirror, as every girl does when her beau leaves. She gave one scream and went off into hysterics, for in her haste and the dark she had dipped her powder-puff into a box of pulverized charcoal, and she had the make-up of an amateur colored minstrel. The contrast to her dainty organdie gown and blonde hair was very funny, but she will never smile again.

Ladies

Who use SOZODONT have only to open their lips to prove its excellence. Their white, gleaming, spotless teeth, and fragrant breath will tell the story. There is more demand for this wholesome and unexceptionable preparation than for any other dentifrice in the market.

Oh! What a difference in the evening—when a woman has cleaned house all day with **Pearline**, instead of the old-fashioned way. It's so much easier.

There isn't a thing anywhere about the house (that you'd take water to) but **Pearline** can save you time and work on it. Saves that wearing rubbing on your paint and wood work, too. And what a difference to everyone in the house when the cleaning is done quickly and easily and without any fuming and fretting! **You men ought to get together and insist on Pearline.** 443 JAMES PYLE, New York

TYPEWRITERS.

Opinions About Them Dictated to One of Them.

More trash and nonsense are written about typewriter girls by people who do not understand what good typewriting is or how to dictate to a typewriter, than about any other profession or any other business in which either men or women are engaged today. The fact of the matter is that typewriting is worth anywhere from $5 a week up to $20 or $25, which is sometimes paid as a weekly salary to expert typewriters who have no knowledge of shorthand. It is no unusual thing for typewriters to earn at folio work from dictation by stenographers $2 an hour and over, and the finest experts are worth every cent of that amount of money. Among stenographers $1 an hour is the ruling rate; and for that $1 a good typewriter with an expert dictator will translate from 30 to 40 folios an hour of testimony. In some cases even 40 folios an hour of solid matter have been dictated. Forty folios is two columns of the Sun; and, of the men who write about dictating to typewriters as though they knew about it, there are probably not half a dozen in the country who can dictate so much.

Many years ago, the writer was employed as shorthand amanuensis by George Alfred Townsend, well known as "Gath," who habitually dictated to him in shorthand two columns an hour, and did it every day in the week two hours a day for months at a time, indicating every full stop, semicolon, quotation mark and paragraph. If "Gath" dictates to a typewriter now and has one of the best in the business, no doubt he can dictate from a column and a half to two columns an hour of original matter, and the writer knows of no other man who can do that. Of course, there are plenty of incompetents, who pose as typewriters, and who bring the business into discredit by their poor work. For many years the writer has been thrown into contact with expert typewriters in his business as an official stenographer, in view of the many gibes and sneers in which newspaper writers indulge on the subject of typewriter operators of the feminine gender, it is a matter of simple justice to say that the women with whom he has been associated in his business have been without exception well educated, refined, capable of doing rapid and accurate work, who attended strictly to business, and did not waste time with frivolous remarks.

It seems unfair to judge of any business or profession by the weaklings engaged therein, whether the work be law, medicine, the ministry, shorthand or typewriting, and any one who can accomplish twice as much dictating to a good typewriter operator as with a pen is unable to do that either because he does not know how to dictate or because he has an inferior operator. It took just eight minutes to dictate this article to a typewriter, who does not claim to special expertness, and whose charge was twenty-five cents.

(The above was not altered in any respect by the editor, and the printers are requested to follow copy. The reader may therefore judge of the accuracy both of the dictator and the typewriter.)—New York Sun.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, 25 cents.

SAYINGS OF THE LEARNED.

Music is the poor man's Parnassus.—Emerson.

Some falls are means the happier to rise.—Shakspeare.

How weak a thing is gentility if it wants virtue.—Fuller.

The amplest knowledge has the largest faith—Wilmott.

He that is never satisfied with anything, satisfies no one.—Anon.

Laws are not invented; they grow out of circumstances.—Azarias.

How inevitably does an immoderate laughter end in a sigh.—South.

A mind once cultivated will not lie fallow for half an hour.—Bulwer.

The thought of eternity consoles for the shortness of life.—Malesherbes.

Every age has its problem, by solving which, humanity is helped forward.—Helps.

The evils of controversy are transitory, while its benefits are permanent.—Robert Hall.

In table talk I prefer the pleasant and witty, before the learned and grave.—Montaigne.

A man there was and they called him mad; the more he gave, the more he had.—Bunyan.

Fun gives you a forcible hug, and shakes laughter out of you, whether you will or no.—Garrick.

Gambling is the child of avarice, the brother of iniquity, and the father of mischief.—Washington.

The miser is as much in want of that which he has, as of that which he has not.—Publius Syrus.

A fish that hangs in the net, like a poor man's right in the law, will hardly come out of it.—Shakspeare.

Each learns that in going down into his own mind he has descended into the secrets of all minds.—Emerson.

Happy the man who early learns the wide chasm that lies between his wishes and his powers.—Goethe.

Esteem cannot be where there is no confidence; and there can be no confidence where there is no respect.—Giles.

Nature and certainty are very hard to come at, and infallibility is mere vanity and pretense.—Marcus Antonius.

So should we live that every hour may die as dies the natural flower, a self-reviving thing of power.—Lord Houghton.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.—Landor.

The language denotes the man: a coarse or refined character finds its expression naturally in a coarse or refined phraseology.—Boyee.

When a Man Grows Coltish.

If there is a time when a man will fall from grace it is when his wife goes away on a visit. When a man has been under strict surveillance for many long months to be suddenly set free affects him as it affects a horse to be turned loose after a long confinement. Unless he is very badly spavined he will kick up his heels a little.—Washington Post.

Gratis Advice.

Mr. Deadbeat—Doctor, I'm afflicted with that tired feeling. I don't care to walk any more. What shall I take?

Dr. Gruffly—Take a car.

SOME OLD-TIME CANOPIES

THE GREAT-GRANDMOTHER BED DRAPERIES ARE FASHIONABLE.

They Are Portable, and Easily Fashioned in a Half Day—They Are Easily Washed.

Not only are maidens of these end-of-the century days adopting their great grandmothers' modes in frocks and bonn

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 120,000

OUR PREMIUM AWARD.

On the fifth page of this issue will be found the names and addresses of 160 persons who have easily earned the June premiums in our three-months' subscription contest. It will be a matter of surprise to very many of our readers to see how easy it has been to earn even our largest premiums. Many, no doubt, have been deterred from entering this contest, believing it would take a thousand or more names to obtain the highest premiums. Hundreds of others, no doubt, would have entered this contest had they known how few subscribers they would need to get to obtain some of our premiums. But the matter is open again for the month of July, and an opportunity is given to those who entered the contest last month to make another trial; and the opportunity is certainly very favorable to thousands of others who did not attempt to get up clubs last month. It is reasonable to presume that it will not take as large clubs, for the month of July, to obtain our highest premiums; and there is no one, at any postoffice, but can, with a very little effort, obtain names enough to place themselves within reach of one of our premiums. You see large clubs have been obtained at other postoffices; and a large club may be obtained at your postoffice if you will make the canvass.

Now, one word about clubs of ten. Our announcement means exactly what it says—that we have offered practically to GIVE AWAY 100,000 three-months' subscriptions. During the month of June less than one-half this number has been entered. We desire to enter the remainder of the 100,000 during July; and then, our mission, so far as this donation is concerned, is ended. We have received between 1,500 and 2,000 clubs of ten, from various postoffices in the United States. This means that we are giving away, for a nominal sum, ten three-months' subscriptions to appreciative people at as many hundred different postoffices. These clubs have been sent by our subscribers, who presented the matter to their neighbors and friends without expectation of profit. We desire to distribute ten copies each to at least 2,000 more postoffices in the United States before this offer is closed. Our coupon cards are in the hands of subscribers at every postoffice, and we ask those who know a club has not yet been raised in their vicinity to make the matter public at once and let a club come quickly, before our offer is closed.

ATTENTION! SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN JULY.

There being comparatively but a few yearly subscriptions expiring in July, we have concluded not to send out due bill cards for the book "Nasby Letters." We simply announce, however, every person who renews during July, by remitting us one dollar for another year, will obtain free a copy of "The Nasby Letters" if requested when they order.

We shall publish no more of these books. Out of 62,000 thus far published, we have perhaps 3,000 copies left—enough only to last during July, August and part of September. If any person whose time expires next fall or winter desires a copy, they should renew during July or August.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL BILL.

The bill introduced by Representative Mallory, of Florida, in aid of the Nicaragua canal, is now being considered by the commerce committee. It provides for the issue of $30,000 shares of stock at $100 each, or $3,000,000 in all. Of this the United States is to have $70,000,000, $1,000,000 is to be given to the canal company for its concessions, and the other $12,000,000 is to be disposed of as may hereafter be arranged. In the board of directors are to be eight representing the United States, one the canal company, one Nicaragua, and one Costa Rica. The president is to appoint the directors for the United States. The engineers of the work are to be selected from the army corps, and the company is to pay them 25 per cent. more than their present salaries. The bonds are to bear 3 per cent. interest, and the secretary of the Treasury is empowered to call them in at any time after July 1, 1894. Dividends are not to exceed 5 per cent.

The details of this measure seem to be well considered, and the Nicaragua canal is so important a work that Congress should give it early attention. It is doubtful, though, whether this will be done. By the time the tariff bill is out of the way, the appropriation bills will need immediate action; and when they are passed Congress will be in a hurry to adjourn. The members of the House will all be anxious to get home and look after their own chances of re-election. Hence we fear the consideration of the Nicaragua canal question will have to go over until next winter. Meantime, there is danger that complications will arise. The Bluefields incident shows that Great Britain is getting ready to meddle when she finds a pretext—and when English commerce is concerned, she makes a pretext if a ready-made one is not handy. The control of the canal must be kept in American hands.

The A. P. A. organization has decided to make an aggressive fight against the Populist ticket in Kansas, in retaliation for the denunciation of the society by the Populist state convention.

Mr. Carnegie can not get armor plate enough to cover up the disgrace the frauds have cast upon his name, his plant and his adopted country.

Santo, it appears now, was the agent of a conspiracy, the anarchist who drew the red rouble, and whose duty it was to kill Carnot.

EDUCATIONAL EFFORT NEEDED.

A new subscriber to The Blade writes to us to criticise. He pays tribute to the many excellent features of the paper, commends its strong and fearless editorial course on political and financial issues, but thinks we are wrong in our views on the temperance question. He says we are "urging the education of the masses into a knowledge of the evils of drink and the drink traffic," but at the same time "oppose prohibition, the surest and quickest mode of educating them;" and therefore he does not consider our position sound.

Our friend turns the case completely around in his second statement. Instead of prohibition being an educative force, it is really the result and outcome of an educational process. A prohibitory law will be evaded and ignored wherever the majority of the people are against it. Nay, more; if the mass of the people are indifferent, it will be a dead letter. Any restrictive law needs to have behind it a strong majority who are alive to the danger of its violation, and alert to have any and every violation properly punished.

One of the most potent causes of the failure of such laws in communities which are actively opposed or indifferent to their enforcement, is the fact that the officials, whose duty it is to execute the law, will not do so. They know that such a course would react upon themselves, and insure their defeat when they again came before the people as candidates. A second cause is, that in such communities it is often impossible to get a jury which will convict, no matter how strong the testimony may be. To have a strong, active majority in favor of such laws gives the officers charged with their enforcement a moral backing which renders them fearless in the discharge of their duties, and renders it also possible to select a jury which will convict, if the evidence warrants such a verdict.

A very striking illustration of the fact that where the community is indifferent or opposed to a prohibitory law, it will be evaded with impunity, is found in the number of persons who pay the internal revenue special liquor tax to the federal government in states where prohibition is in force. At the date of the last annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue, there were outstanding and in force in the prohibition states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Iowa, Kansas, North Dakota and South Dakota, 14,320 retail liquor dealers' licenses, 44 issued to brewers, 1,654 retail dealers in malt liquors, and 463 malt wholesalers.

In these prohibition states over 16,000 saloons where liquor is sold are found by United States revenue officers and made to pay the federal special tax, but are not discovered by the local authorities. Why? Because the federal officers are not afraid to enforce their law to the letter, not being dependent for their places upon the good will of local majorities. The local police and other authorities in such states ought to enforce the laws without fear or favor, but in towns where local sentiment is against the law, the knowledge that they will be punished at the next election if they do, demoralizes them, and causes them to shut their eyes and become connivers at law-breaking. The remedy is to educate the people up to the point that they will see the liquor traffic as it really is—a crime against society; then they will back up every effort to extirpate the saloon and to Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE GREAT SUGAR TRUST.

The Sugar Trust has been brought prominently before the public during the last few weeks, through the revelations of its collusion with the President, Secretary Carlisle, and a number of Democratic Senators, whereby in return for its big contribution to the Democratic campaign fund in 1892, it has secured the adoption of a sugar schedule in the tariff bill which will increase the price of sugar to every one, and put millions in its overflowing treasury. But there are comparatively few people who know the facts concerning this huge monopoly.

The Sugar Trust was formed in 1887, but it was not until 1891 that it secured absolute control of the sugar-refining business of the United States. It embraces seventeen great refineries. It is capitalized at $85,000,000 of which $75,000,000 is stock, one-half being preferred, and $10,000,000 in bonds. The actual value of the refineries is less than $40,000,000, the remainder of the capitalization representing "water." Its profits are $25,000,000 per year, which is 34 per cent on the entire capital, water and all, or about 73 per cent on the actual capital. Hence it is clear that, though sugar is lower now than ever before, it is higher than it ought to be; but, instead of reducing the price, the Trust has manipulated the Democratic Senators, and had the tariff bill so framed as to increase the price and add to its stealings! It will receive, through this, as much money every year as all its refineries are worth.

OUR ONLY NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

The National House of Representatives has passed the Senate bill making Labor Day a national holiday, and the measure now goes to the President for his signature. It is a circumstance worth noting that this is the only instance in the history of the federal government that Congress has ever created a national holiday. Even the Fourth of July is not. All legal holidays have hitherto been created by state legislatures, instead of by Congress.

There are many who fall into the error of supposing that Thanksgiving Day is a legal national holiday. There is no federal law making it such. The proclamation of the President designating a day of thanksgiving only makes it a holiday in those states which provide by law for it. It is true that Congress has at various times appointed special holidays, and has recognized the existence of certain days as holidays, for commercial purposes, in such legislation as the old bankruptcy act, for example; but there never has been such a general statute on the subject. Labor Day will enjoy the distinction of being the first national holiday in the United States—and the only one, unless Congress by future legislation shall create others.

The platform of the National Republican League, adopted in Denver, is a strong and clear-cut enunciation of Republican doctrine. It embraces protection for labor and capital, reciprocity, fair wages, opposition to corporation rule in the nation and in the state, gratitude to the Union veteran, sound money, with silver on an equality with gold, practical civil service reform, and the assertion of American ideas in American affairs—a creed that will meet the enthusiastic endorsement of Republicans everywhere.

Paregoric is the popular drink in England since the new royal baby's birth.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

The country is now passing through the excitement, annoyance, and positive loss to its great business interests, of a great strike. More than that, it is a "sympathetic" strike; that is, the thousands of railway employes who are striking have no grievance against the roads on which they are employed, but struck to compel them to break the contracts with the Pullman company requiring them to haul its cars on their trains. The origin of the trouble was this: The Pullman company has great car shops at the town of Pullman, Illinois, which manufacture all kinds of cars for steam and street railways. Of course the business of these shops shared the general depression of the past year, for railways are not buying many cars just now. There was so much rivalry in the car-building trade to get the contracts for the few required, that the price of cars was put down to the lowest notch.

The result was an effort to reduce wages. The men refused to accept the reduction. The Pullman company offered to show by its books to a committee of the men that it could no longer continue to pay the old rate of wages, and that the question was whether the men would accept the reduction, or the company close its shops rather than run at a loss. For example, at that time the company had taken a contract for 55 pssenger cars for the Long Island railroad at $300 per car less than cost, in order to keep the men employed, and there was then only 60 days' work in sight at any rate of pay whatever. The men refused to accept the reduction, and demanded arbitration. The company replied there was nothing to arbitrate; the only question was whether the shops should run at a loss, or wages be reduced, and that the company would not agree to the former alternative.

The men struck May 10. The company made no effort to replace them, but simply closed its shops. The men find they can not force the company to pay the wages demanded; they would not consent to adjust the labor price to the present price of cars; nor could they do longer without the means of subsistence. Then the American Railway Union was called upon to order its members among the railroad employes of the country to refuse to handle trains hauling Pullman coaches. This was done. Something like 30,000 men are on strike, and the carrying business of the country is paralyzed in the effort to compel the Pullman company to build cars at a loss.

These are the facts in the case, stated impartially. The strike will fail because there is not popular approval behind it. The great mass of the American people have no sympathy with "sympathetic" strikes. The delay, inconvenience, and pecuniary loss to the traveling and business public is felt to be unjust and oppressive. Furthermore, the combination of forces among organized labor in this case has been recognized as a menace to the entire railroad interest of the country. Were the strike to succeed—even granting the absurdity that the Pullmans will run their shops at a loss—all the railroads of the country would be at the mercy of the American Railway Union. Self-preservation has compelled the roads to make common cause. Again, there is too much unemployed labor in the country, which will come forward to take the places of the strikers, and thus cause the strike to fail.

There is no particular sympathy with the Pullman company. In its sleeping car system it has been a robber of the traveling public. No one cares particularly for the welfare of the Pullman company in this struggle. But the public does care deeply because it is forced to submit to delay, inconvenience and pecuniary loss because of a strike with which it has no personal interest whatever.

Now, let us look at the strike as part of the labor troubles that have been the most salient feature of the labor situation this year. These labor troubles are the result of an effort to keep up the wage-rate in the face of dull business, tumbling prices and vanishing profits. With prices lower for products than ever before, with the demand restricted, with profits cut to or below the vanishing point, a general wage reduction is sure to come. In point of fact, the whole country is going through a process of industrial reorganization, due to the coming change in its economic policy from a protective tariff to a low tariff—a "revenue" one, if you please.

The protective system gave the opportunity for a broader margin of profit, and hence for a higher wage-scale. The American rate of wages has been for years higher than that of any other country. A change to low tariff means cheapness in a good many things; and among others it means cheaper labor—lower wages. This is inevitable. We have reached the point this summer at which this fact is demonstrating itself. And the strikes are hastening it, instead of preventing or hindering it. Every strike tends to postpone business recovery, and so far as it does it directly injures every wage earner in the United States. The present Pullman strike lays another burden on the already overburdened transportation interests of the country, and strains still further every business man's power of endurance against the unfavorable conditions existing.

The result, as to railroad employes of all classes, will undoubtedly be changes which they have not expected. The roads have long felt that, under the existing depression of business and the great decline in prices, large reductions in operating expenses had become necessary, not only as a means towards making both ends meet, but also of enabling them to make concessions on freight charges in certain directions. They have hesitated to make these adjustments through a general cutting down of wages, though they have done all that is possible through a reduction in the numerical strength of their employes. The general strike now on will put it in the power of the roads to effect a general reduction in wages.

Every Republican will hope the story is true that Cleveland hopes to make Gresham the next Democratic Presidential candidate. There is no more unpopular man in the United States to-day, nor one whom it would be easier to defeat.

Wayne MacVeagh's brother Franklin, formerly a wholesale grocer of Chicago, has been named for United States Senator by the Democrats of Illinois. However, the next Senator from Illinois will be a Republican.

The speculating Senators consider the sugar schedule a "revenue" measure.

COALITION IN TENNESSEE.

The Democrats down South are now walking the floor nights over the unsatisfactory condition of their fences in the state of Tennessee. Some time ago steps were taken by the leaders of the Republican and the Populist parties in that state to form a coalition for the defeat of the Bourbons. While no authoritative statement was ever made public, the agreement is said to be that the Republicans should have the supreme bench and the Populists the governor; that in the congressional districts of Middle and West Tennessee the Populists should have the candidate and the reverse obtain in East Tennessee, and that the same policy should prevail in regard to legislative candidates.

Up to the present time in the campaign, the above policy has been literally carried out. The Populists have nominated Mimms for governor and Garrett for the supreme bench. The Republicans have nominated four other candidates for the Supreme Court and indorsed or accepted Garrett for the fifth place on the ticket; and it is universally understood that, at their gubernatorial convention in August, they will make no nomination, but indorse Mimms. No congressional nominations have as yet been made, but numerous legislative candidates have been put out in pursuance of the above-outlined policy.

No wonder the Democrats are uneasy. At the last state election, in the fall of 1892, Turney, the Democratic candidate for governor, received, in round numbers, 127,000 votes; Winstead, the Republican, 100,000, and Buchanan, the Populist, 30,000. If the vote is divided in the same way this fall, the overthrow of the Bourbon dynasty in Tennessee is certain. More than this, several congressional districts will be captured, as well as a majority of the legislature. The latter will insure the retirement of Isham G. Harris from the United States Senate, and the election of some one not a Democrat to succeed him. And as the past year of ruin due to Democratic control has disgusted thousands of voters, the prospects seem fair at this time that the Solid South will lose at least Tennessee at the November election.

GERMANY WILL RETALIATE.

And now the Sugar Trust's schedule is leading to trouble with Germany. It will be noted that Hawaiian sugar is admitted free of duty; that sugar from South America and the West Indies pays the 40 per cent duty; while German sugar pays not only the 40 per cent but an additional specific duty of 10 cents per hundred. This is gross discrimination against the German product, and it has aroused the wrath of that government. Already it is preparing to retaliate. A bill has been drawn which prohibits the importation of our great export staples into that country, which it is proposed to have go into effect at the same time as the Senate's sugar schedule. At that moment the German market will be closed against our grain, flour, meat and diary products, cotton, etc.

The fact should be known that Germany is our greatest foreign market. We sell more wheat to Great Britain, it is true, but less of other articles than to Germany; so the total of our exports to the latter country is greater than to any other. The immediate effect of this retaliatory measure, if it shall be imposed, will be to destroy our commerce with Germany. She will buy nothing of us, and of course her market for raw sugar in this country will be cut off. It will entail severe losses on our farmers, cotton planters and stock raisers. The American people will have to pay more for their sugar, and a large portion of the market for their cattle, cotton, wheat, pork, rye and corn will be cut off. This is one of the beauties of Democratic rule, under the control of trusts and monopolistic combines.

BONDS WITHOUT INTEREST.

It will be remembered that one of the objects of the Coxey crusade was to advocate before Congress a "reform" in the shape of abolishing all interest on boinds. It certainly is a puzzle to find any valid reason for not paying interest on borrowed money. Interest is merely a variety of rent. If Coxey desired to use a horse and buggy of an afternoon, and had none of his own, he would go to the livery stable and hire a rig. Why should he be willing to pay $3 for the use of a $300 rig for an afternoon, and object to paying $18 for the use of $300 for a whole year?

If Coxey is going to lead a crusade against the payment of interest, he should strike at the root of the whole matter at once, and not stop at half measures. If nobody borrowed money then there would be no interest to pay. The real reform, Mr. Coxey, is to prohibit borrowing or loaning. Make everybody do business on a cash basis. Then there would be no debts, no credits, no loans, no interest. If a workingman wants to buy a home, let him wait till he can pay spot cash for it. It will teach him economy to save it up little by little. And don't allow him to put it in bank and draw interest on it. That would be "oppressing" somebody. Of course, this would be rough on him, but it is the only way to stop the curse of interest-paying. There would be no panics, there would be no runs on banks, for there would be no banks. There would be an end to progress, too, but that would make no difference to the cranks.

PRESIDENT PERIER.

The French Chamber of Deputies elected M. Casimir Perier President of the Republic, to succeed the murdered Carnot. The constitution of France makes no such provision as does our own for a vacancy in the Presidency. There is no Vice President to fill the unexpired term. When a vacancy occurs, the Chamber of Deputies elects the new President—and not for the unexpired portion of the term, but for a full term of seven years. Hence there will be no election for President of the Republic next November, as there would have been had Carnot lived to the end of his term.

On May 22, Casimir Perier, then premier of the Cabinet, meeting defeat on a labor question in the Deputies by a vote of 275 to 225, resigned his portfolio, and the remainder of the ministry with him. It was freely charged then that he took this step to exploit his Presidential boom, and probably this was so. Perier was the strongest candidate next to Carnot, who would probably have been re-elected had he lived; and probably the result in the Chamber is the same as it would have been at the polls next November with Carnot out of the race.

The Republicans will use sugar barrels for bonfires on election night this year

AN ECHO OF THE STRIKE.

An old subscriber to The Blade, "a Republican from birth," as he describes himself, writes us from Wollaston, Mass., as follows:

Referring to your article about Governor McKinley's contribution to the miners, in the Weekly Blade of June 21, I would like to say that you Republicans of Ohio were doubtless somewhat hurt by the action of the committee in returning the gift, but you seem fearfully purblind. When will you begin to realize that the sons of the men of '76 are still in this country, although they may not be in the mines of Ohio, and they want something more than taffy, and are going to have it? We want back a few of the simplest rights guaranteed by our fathers, and if the Republicans have forgotten their creed, we will all go to a party that has one. Give us fair play for all, for we will take nothing less. If we could see a few instances of the "spirit of '76," by our governors and leaders, you would soon find out what the people want.

The writer kindly incloses a clipping from some newspaper, presumably to give us an idea of "what the people want," a point which he neglected to explain in his letter. The clipping is as follows:

Notice you not that the state makes no effort to compel the coal monopolists to pay the miners wages enough to live on, but is ready with troops and stores to compel the miners to submit or starve? In other words the authorities offer the many workers death by bullets or starvation if they do not submit to the terms offered by the robbery coal millionaires. O, this is not a government of, by and for the monopolists—of course not! This is a free country where each man has a vote! Do a little thinking for yourself.

It would be hard to compress more falsity into the same number of words. The assumption is that the state used its authority in the coal strike to compel the miners to submit. This is not true in any sense whatever. The facts can thus be briefly stated:

The state has no authority to compel a man to work (except as a punishment for crime), nor has it any authority to fix a wage rate and compel him either to pay it to his employes, or to accept it for his own labor.

The state governments did not, at any place, during the coal strike, attempt to compel the men to work. The authorities did not move in the matter until the strikers themselves violated law and order, and attempted by force to deny to other men rights guaranteed all citizens.

No individual has the right to compel another man to quit work, or to prevent him from working at any wages he may see fit to accept. And no combination or aggregation of individuals can acquire any such right. Nor have they any right to interfere with any other man's business. It is just as much a violation of right to attempt to stop a coal train as it would be to compel a striker, at the point of the bayonet, to go back to work at wages he did not wish to accept.

The strikers had the undoubted right to refuse to work, to abandon it in a body; they had the right to use persuasion or any other peaceable means to keep other men from taking their places, or to get other miners to quit work. There their right ended. They infringed other men's liberty when they used force for any purpose.

The Blade, as its readers well know, believe the men were justified in asking for higher wages. It is well informed of the condition of things among the miners in Ohio, at least, and had nothing but the kindliest feelings toward them in their effort. But we cannot justify them, nor any one else, in the use of force, and the violation of the rights of others. That their demands were just does not justify tyranny and force on their part.

NEW MEXICO.

The House of Representatives has passed the bill admitting New Mexico to statehood. What action the Senate will take can not be predicted. As long ago as 1874 a bill passed both houses for the admission of that territory, but through some one's blunder the phraseology of the two bills differed somewhat, and the measure did not become a law. The Senate of the Forty-fourth Congress passed a bill for its admission, but it failed in the House Efforts were made in succeeding Congresses, but a bill for admission has not passed either branch of Congress until the present time.

New Mexico is part of the vast area of California Alta, obtained from Mexico at the close of the war with that country. At the first census after it became the property of the United States, in 1850, New Mexico had 61,547 population; in 1860, 93,516; in 1870, 91,874; in 1880, 119,565; in 1890, 153,593. The decrease in 1870 is only apparent, as Arizona, which was originally a part of New Mexico, had been erected into a separate territory in 1863. Making allowance for those living in Arizona, there was an increase during that decade of about 20,000 in population. It is now the most populous territory we have, surpassing in this respect some of the states, notably Nevada.

LABOR AND STANDING ARMIES.

The enormous standing armies of Europe are undoubtedly an onerous burden to the people. It requires a very large part of the revenues to maintain these millions of idle soldiers—idle so far as their productive capacity is concerned—and this means that the tax payers must foot a much heavier bill each year than would otherwise be the case. The workingmen of Europe make one of their chief grievances the support of these great standing armies, maintained by taxes, wrung in good part from their wages.

It is with surprise that we hear that the case has another side. There was a meeting of members of various English and French Chambers of Commerce at Paris a few days ago, at which the subject of disarmament was discussed, with a preponderance of opinion that such a step would have a most disastrous effect upon labor, as it would add the 3,750,000 soldiers now in these armies to the ranks of the working class, now already overcrowded, with the result of imposing the burden of a vast army of unemployed men upon the people. If this be so, economists and statesmen have been in error in holding that a standing army is a drain upon a nation's resources.

The Spanish government will put a duty of 24 per cent on all American goods shipped to Cuba, owing to the Democratic repeal of the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law. This means a severe blow to the American West India trade. One of the largest shippers of flour to Cuba is the Hon. Michael D. Harter, and though he voted to repeal the reciprocity clauses, he is very busy denouncing the Spaniards and Cubans for the new duty. Mr. Harter's business sense appears to be blunted.

The Kansas Republicans have taken hold in earnest. They will begin the campaign on August 1, and keep speakers in the field from that time. They propose to knock out the Populists by 20,000 plurality.

$500 IN PREMIUMS!

FOR JULY.

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions.

Our donation offer of three months' subscriptions for the month of June was a wonderful success. Of the 100,000 offered, nearly one-half have been taken, leaving over 50,000 to be given during July. As the offer is becoming more widespread every day, we look for a greater demand the second month. As heretofore announced, we duplicate for July our most wonderful proposition for June.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of five hundred dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. Some weeks ago we mailed coupon cards to all subscribers, agents, postmasters, and others likely to be interested. These cards were made good for July as well as June. Any interested reader who has not received one of these cards, will please write us, and we will forward a card at once. We will also forward sample copies of The Blade on application.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. This year we offer 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Deducting one-half already awarded for June leaves the following liberal offer for the month of July:

First. To the person sending us during July the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during July.

To the third largest during July, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in July. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about July 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who earned premiums in June will be just as likely to get another in July, and many who failed to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin on July 10, as announced in to-day's Weekly Blade. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Every person reading this announcement who has not got a coupon card, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about July 2. Cut off July coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and July coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, during July, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last July club should be mailed not later than the 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the award on August 3. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last July list will represent the total number of names you have sent. This will enable us to quickly make up the award.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in July, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with July 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

The United States consular agent at Mayence, in an official report, gives some interesting figures illustrating the thrift of citizens of Germany, despite the military burden of the Empire. It is estimated that the people save annually from $476,000,000 to $495,000,000, one-half of which is invested in stocks and bonds. It is a hard thing for many Americans to realize, that a man's prosperity is measured by what he saves, not by what he makes. The Germans seem to have mastered it, as a nation, better than we.

Hill appears to have decided that if he can't have the Presidency in 1896, no other Democrat shall.

VALUABLE SOUVENIRS.

Visitor—Are you planting potatoes on the old battle field, farmer?
Farmer—These ain't pototers; I'm jus' scatterin' a few bullets for th' Fourth of Puly excursionists.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The "wheat king" of the world belongs to Argentina. He is an Italian immigrant named Guarone, and his broad acres are situated in the south of the province of Buenos Ayres.

General R. A. Colston, who commanded "Stonewall" Jackson's brigade at Cedar Mountain, is now living in Washington in straitened circumstances. The local Confederate Veterans' association has decided to help him.

William C. Carpenter, the oldest practicing lawyer in New York, appeared as counsel in the city court the other day. He is 91 years of age, in vigorous health and sound of mind, and says it is work that keeps him alive.

Daniel Nathaniel Dell, a resident of Truxton, Mo., is said by his neighbors to be in his 110th year, and the records seem to bear them out. He enjoys the distinction of never having taken part in any of our wars, but he claims to have seen General Washington.

Rev. H. S. Jenanyan, superintendent of St. Paul's institute, of Tarsus, Asia Minor, is in New York. This is the missionary school established about seven years ago through the agency of Dr. Howard Crosby, Elliott F. Shepard and others.

Oscar Wilde now dresses, as he imagines, in fin de siecle style. He wears a long sack coat of gray Scotch cloth. It reaches nearly to his knees, his cravat is enormous. His hair is long and parted on the side. His cuffs are many sizes too large for him, and are fastened with links.

Mrs. Maxwell Scott, the present owner of Abbotsford, Scotland, has sent to Messrs. Sotheby, the London publishers, the original manuscript of "Anne of Geierstein," which consists of 700 quarto pages, and is entirely in the handwriting of the distinguished author. It will soon be offered for sale.

There died in Baden, near Vienna, a few days ago, Baron Adolph Duval de Dampierre, the descendant of one of the most famous families of Austria. He died in poverty, having spent the greater part of his life as bookkeeper in a little Dampierre restaurant of Vienna, named after one of his ancestors, has the right for all time to march through Hofburg, the home of the emperor, to the strains of music.

King Humbert, of Italy, is never publicly seen on state occasions in clothes than a military costume. He is described as a generous, good-natured, easy-going gentleman, who desires to live and let live. He looks well when arrayed in grand military costume surrounded by his brilliant staff, and is a figure well worth noticing when, seated in one of the gala carriages, accompanied by the tall, steel-clad royal guards, he goes to open a new session of parliament.

FASHION'S LATEST FADS.

The newest linen shirts are embroidered all over in sprays of white or color.

Sashes of varying widths of ribbon and those of soft silk and chiffon are an especial feature of summer gowns.

Among the numerous accessories of dress are the "Falstaff" and "Cromwell" collars of point de Venice lace.

Very little jewelry is worn with outdoor dress, but the shirt waists and neckties afford an excuse for pretty scarf pins and sleeve buttons.

Black gloves are coming into fashion again, and the latest novelty, which is not at all pretty, has wreaths of tiny flowers embroidered on the back.

When duck gowns are made by the dressmakers and trimmed with embroidered muil, they assume an air of elegance quite foreign to the tailor-made coat and skirt.

A pretty idea for a gray crepon gown is a cape of primrose moire, cut square across the back, elongated in front, and turned down on the shoulders after the fashion of Marie Stuart, and trimmed on the edge with lace.

Dressy parasols of white, blue and pink silk are trimmed with guipure insertion, and have onyx handles. Still more elegant ones of chiffon and lace have tortoise shell sticks, and another fancy is for black handles tipped with a gold ball.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

White spots upon tarnished furniture will disappear if a hot plate be held over them.

You can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of eggs before washing.

The hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application of sage tea to the scalp.

When the finger nails are dry and break easily, vaseline rubbed on after the hands are washed will do a world of good.

Rubber gloves are a great saving of time and labor over the hands as they keep them free from any grease and dirt likely to be absorbed when doing housework.

DEBS, THE DICTATOR.

Louisville Courier-Journal—President Debs is fooling with a buzzsaw, though he appears to be happily oblivious of that fact.

St. Paul Pioneer Press—In the course of time we shall find out whether the sovereignty of this country belongs to Mr. Debs or to the American people.

Indianapolis Journal—It seems to be a question whether government of the people by the people and for the people shall perish from the earth or Debsism be put down.

Brooklyn Eagle—The only way to bring the labor-union anarchists to their senses is to display the dignity of the law at once when they begin to disregard the rights of others.

New York Mail and Express—Force must eventually be met by force until the same right of every man to accept or refuse employment and the right of every employer to hire or to refuse to hire a workman shall be vindicated.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle—Almost before one great strike is over another has begun. What is to become of the business of the country at this rate is to become the property of the strikers after they have ruined it?

Milwaukee Wisconsin—The workingmen of this country have clearly defined rights which are sacred to them, and should be upheld by everybody. But the right to prostrate the business of the country is not among them.

Philadelphia Telegraph—The czar of Russia has often been described as an exceedingly autocratic sort of person, but the czar of Russia could scarcely be more autocratic, and certainly not more unreasonably so, than President Debs of the American Railway Union.

Philadelphia Press—The strike cannot succeed and ought not to succeed. This organized labor trick of hitting C in order to make A concede something to B is so grossly unjust, so indefensible and foolish that it has always failed and always must fail.

New York Sun—So far as the public is concerned in this impossible crusade, the members of the American Railway Union have been led by the unprincipled and senseless chiefs who have gained their confidence into an attitude which bluntly and without compromise says, "Let the public be damned."

Kansas City Journal—With destitution so largely prevailing all over the country on account of the scarcity of work to do it is folly, if not an actual crime, to enter upon a contest of so much magnitude, at such a cost to innocent people, on a demand that not one in a hundred of those engaged in the strike knows anything about.

Philadelphia Ledger—The boycotter is a species of blackmailer. To yield once to a blackmailer is to invite continued levies, and so also to yield to a boycotter is to invite him to dictate, again and again, the terms upon which business shall be conducted. Sooner or later determined resistance must be made, and those who have had to deal with blackmailers have found that it is easiest to resist the first demand.

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

THE LIST OF THOSE WHOSE CLUBS GAINED THEM.

Do You Notice How Small a Number of Subscribers It Takes to Get a Premium?

The following is a list of the one hundred and sixty-one persons entitled to the premiums we offered for the largest clubs sent us during June. We have made it up hastily in order to publish this week, and it may be subject to correction. The premiums will be forwarded just as soon as we are certain that it is correct. We ask that any errors claimed be reported to us within one week.

It will be a surprise to our readers, as it is to us, that so small lists secure the premiums. This should be an encouragement to others to try for the July premiums. It seems likely that less than 300 will take the highest premiums in July, and certainly lists of 40 or 50 will take the lower premiums. At hundreds of postoffices clubs of over 300 can be raised during July, even if commencement is made after the middle of the month. And who cannot raise clubs of 40 to 100 any day the effort is made? Is it not worth trying? This is our last premium offer this season. The number at the end of each award gives the subscribers in the club:

1—Sewing machine, W. E. Love, Trenton, Tenn., 333 subscribers.
2—Sewing machine, E. K. Paine, Indianola, Iowa, 332.
3—Gent's hunting case watch, G. E. Kidder, North Warren, Pa., 329.
4—Open face gold watch, John Murphy, Spencer, West Va., 300.
5—Ladies' gold watch, E. Rigdon, Aurora, Mo., 300.
6—Nickel case watch, Frank Cornwell, Spickard, Mo., 299.
7—Nickel case watch, Lyman S. Hodges, San Antonio, Texas, 298.
8—Nickel case watch, D. C. Young, Fredonia, Kan., 241.
9—Nickel case watch, Chris McRae, Muskegon, Mich., 225.
10—Nickel case watch, O. P. Anderson, Osceola, Iowa, 216.
11—Nickel case watch, J. N. Legard, Halstead, Kan., 215.
12—Nickel case watch, Hope Gaus, Salem, Oregon, 203.
13—Nickel case watch, T. J. Skinner, North Syracuse, N. Y., 200.
14—Nickel case watch, John Smith, Burlingame, Kansas, 198.
15—Nickel case watch, J. W. Sifritt, La Rue, Ohio, 188.
16—Set encyclopedia, D. W. Thuma, Oregon, Mo., 184.
17—Set encyclopedia, R. B. Morris, Monon, Indiana, 170.
18—Set encyclopedia, S. E. Brillhart, Reynoldsville, Pa., 167.
19—Set encyclopedia, J. E. Schwartz, Belmore, Ohio, 161.
20—Set encyclopedia, David Byers, Winfield, Kan., 160.
21—Set encyclopedia, J. M. Stokes, Lebanon, Oregon, 157.
22—Set encyclopedia, Mrs. Wm. Duffin, Rock Island, Ill., 155.
23—Set encyclopedia, J. E. Ferebee, Cumberland Furnace, Tenn., 151.
24—Set encyclopedia, Crosby Knox, Pembroke, N. H., 150.
25—Set encyclopedia, P. M. Smith, Parkersburg, West Va., 150.
26—Dozen nickel tea spoons, J. C. Baker, Springvale, Maine, 147.
27—Dozen nickel tea spoons, Prentice Havlin, La Fayette, Tenn., 146.
28—Dozen nickel tea spoons, F. M. Brannan, Greenville, Tenn., 143.
29—Dozen nickel tea spoons, Lafayette Ketcham, Fayetteville, Arkansas, 140.
30—Dozen nickel tea spoons, John A. Munden, Dayton, Ohio, 140.
31—Dozen nickel tea spoons, William Smith, Marysville, Ohio, 139.
32—Dozen nickel tea spoons, W. H. Bain, El Dorado, Illinois, 137.
33—Dozen nickel tea spoons, S. B. Washburn, Collins Center, N. Y., 137.
34—Dozen nickel tea spoons, John Jackson, Canisteo, N. Y., 135.
35—Dozen nickel tea spoons, J. E. Golden, Fairfield, Illinois, 135.
36—Dozen nickel tea spoons, M. B. Fegley, Nickellsville, Va., 135.
37—Souvenir half dollar, A. H. Bailey, Sheffield, Pa., 134.
38—Souvenir half dollar, Wm. Harbaugh, Geneseo, Illinois, 134.
39—Souvenir half dollar, W. H. South, Enfield, Illinois, 131.
40—Souvenir half dollar, George W. Tartellet, Coral, Mich., 130.
41—Souvenir half dollar, Amos Wolfe, Emporia, Kansas, 129.
42—Souvenir half dollar, J. A. Bales, Prairie Center, Kan., 129.
43—Souvenir half dollar, James Trowbridge, Mays, Indiana, 129.
44—Souvenir half dollar, D. W. Dorland, Clermont, Iowa, 127.
45—Souvenir half dollar, Warren Parsons, Kasota, Minn., 122.
46—Souvenir half dollar, F. Rulong, Silver Hill, West Va., 121.
47—Souvenir half dollar, J. E. Pangburn, Manchester, Ohio, 120.
48—Souvenir half dollar, E. R. Lind, Moline, Illinois, 120.
49—Souvenir half dollar, E. E. Buskirk, Stanford, Ind., 120.
50—Souvenir half dollar, John C. Ryan, Frankfort, Ind., 120.
51—Souvenir half dollar, R. D. Ward, Blue Mound, Ill., 119.
52—Souvenir half dollar, W. R. Campbell, Watauga, Tenn., 118.
53—Souvenir half dollar, S. S. Harris, Enon, Mo., 118.
54—Souvenir half dollar, Meritt Burr, Council Grove, Kan., 117.
55—Souvenir half dollar, H. P. Reading, Salem, Dent Co., Mo., 116.
56—Souvenir half dollar, E. H. Miller, Shanswick, Ind., 117.
57—Souvenir half dollar, H. D. Henderson, Salisbury, Vermont, 112.
58—Souvenir half dollar, C. E. Wentling, Paw Paw, West Va., 111.
59—Souvenir half dollar, G. B. Wright, Albany, Kentucky, 109.
60—Souvenir half dollar, D. T. Morgan, Beloit, Kan., 103.
61—Souvenir half dollar, T. Cunningham, Trenton, Mo., 102.
62—Souvenir half dollar, C. W. Walker Fort Dodge, Iowa, 102.
63—Souvenir half dollar, A. Mosier, Osgood, Ind., 100.
64—Souvenir half dollar, J. C. Ross, Fontana, Kan., 100.
65—Souvenir half dollar, H. E. Tooker, West Fork, Arkansas, 100.
66—Souvenir half dollar, J. C. Bucher, Appleton, Wisconsin, 99.
67—Souvenir half dollar, T. G. Thompson, Deford, Michigan, 98.
68—Souvenir half dollar, J. A. Miller, Milford Center, Ohio, 95.
69—Souvenir half dollar, George Babcock, Bundy's Crossing, N. Y., 90.
70—Souvenir half dollar, H. S. Byers, Grinnell, Iowa, 90.
71—Souvenir half dollar, W. K. Stanfield, Seymour, Ind., 90.
72—Souvenir half dollar, E. E. Peay, Factory, Kentucky, 89.
73—Souvenir half dollar, J. W. Abbott, Republic City, Kansas, 89.
74—Souvenir half dollar, M. Odom, Frankfort, Ill., 86.
75—Souvenir half dollar, M. C. Riley, Tobasco, Ohio, 86.
76—Souvenir half dollar, Wassie Lane, Beulah, Tenn., 85.
77—Souvenir half dollar, J. W. Manvell, Green Ridge, Mo., 84.
78—Souvenir half dollar, J. H. Edwards, Alliance, Ohio, 83.
79—Souvenir half dollar, G. I. Pope, Corning, N. Y., 82.
80—Souvenir half dollar, J. B. Greer, Stuttgart, Arkansas, 81.
81—Souvenir half dollar, J. B. Melxell, Milton, Pa., 81.
82—Souvenir half dollar, W. E. Bryson, Weston, West Va., 81.
83—Souvenir half dollar, H. A. Davis, Huntington, West Va., 81.
84—Souvenir half dollar, Art. Drake, Argos, Ind., 80.
85—Souvenir half dollar, W. P. Jeffries, West Cliffy, Kentucky, 77.
86—Nasby in Exile, T. Head, Seneca, Mo., 75.
87—Nasby in Exile, Robert Kizer, Adrian, Mo., 75.
88—Nasby in Exile, J. E. Golden, Fairfield, Ill., 75.
89—Nasby in Exile, J. H. Jenner, Leavenworth, Ind., 72.
90—Nasby in Exile, Thos. Brandon, Arkansas City, Kansas, 71.
91—Nasby in Exile, J. D. Girton, Ottumwa Iowa, 71.
92—Nasby in Exile, S. L. Moon, Flushing, Mich., 71.
93—Nasby in Exile, Hez. Swartout, St. Lawrence, N. Y., 70.
94—Nasby in Exile, Thos, J. Zook, Holt, Mo., 69.
95—Nasby in Exile, G. W. Bryant, Sardis, Tenn., 68.
96—Nasby in Exile, S. B. McGregor, Pennsboro, West Va., 68.
97—Nasby in Exile, C. G. Gaston, Colossa, Mo., 76.
98—Nasby in Exile, P. C. Coley, M. D., Hawkinsville, Ga., 65.
99—Nasby in Exile, W. H. Jackson, Ingraham, Ill., 64.
100—Nasby in Exile, Phil. Chipman, Brooklyn, Ill., 63.
101—Nasby in Exile, Herman Sprague, Hubbardston, Mich., 63.
102—Nasby in Exile, A. Gibson, Battle Creek, Mich., 63.
103—Nasby in Exile, Isaiah Beasley, Reidsville, Ga., 63.
104—Nasby in Exile, J. A. Fiser, Edon, Ohio, 62.
105—Nasby in Exile, H. C. Rowe, Auburn, Nebraska, 61.
106—Nasby in Exile, Mrs. Eliza Madison, Brace, Tenn., 60.
107—Nasby in Exile, J. Braden, Byesville, O., 60.
108—Nasby in Exile, Mrs. Peter V. Bine, St. Paris, Ohio, 60.
109—Nasby in Exile, B. U. Jackson, Park Place, Arkansas, 60.
110—Nasby in Exile, G. W. S. Michael, Esbon, Kansas, 60.
111—Nasby Letters, C. S. Norton, Nortonville, Kan., 60.
112—Nasby Letters, Fabius Robbins, Walnut, Kan., 59.
113—Nasby Letters, W. H. Maxey, Flippin, Ky., 57.
114—Nasby Letters, I. W. Eurit, Macy, Ind., 56.
115—Nasby Letters, Jos. C. Freeby, Long Beach, California, 56.
116—Nasby Letters, Ole Hansen, Halifax, N. S., 56.
117—Nasby Letters, Andrew Cotton, Pollock, Mo., 55.
118—Nasby Letters, Sam. Shadowen, Tateville, Ky., 55.
119—Nasby Letters, Wm. Wilson, Arkadelphia, Arkansas, 54.
120—Nasby Letters, L. B. Bickford, Lamar, Mo., 54.
121—Nasby Letters, G. W. K. Williams, Biltemore, N. C., 53.
122—Nasby Letters, W. C. Peters, Orr, Ky., 53.
123—Nasby Letters, J. D. Goodwin, Harrison, Arkansas, 53.
124—Nasby Letters, L. Jarvis, New Albany, Miss., 52.
125—Nasby Letters, Mrs. Jennie Long, Spivey, Tenn., 52.
126—Nasby Letters, John C. Randall, Oakwood, Ill., 52.
127—Nasby Letters, Eddie Lubbes, Union, Oregon, 51.
128—Nasby Letters, Rachel Wooding, Blystone, Pa., 51.
129—Nasby Letters, C. V. Wiseman, Rineyville, Ky., 51.
130—Nasby Letters, E. Truesdell, Breedsville, Mich., 50.
131—Nasby Letters, E. K. Whitmore, Crested Butte, Colorado, 50.
132—Nasby Letters, D. P. King, Pleasant Retreat, West Va., 50.
133—Nasby Letters, Mrs. I. A. Hill, Providence, Ky., 50.
134—Nasby Letters, Jeffie Sears, Ackley Station, Pa., 50.
135—Nasby Letters, A. H. Tomanek, Avon Lake, Ohio, 50.
136—Paper novel, Mrs. Mary W. Reynolds, Noblesville, Ind., 50.
137—Paper novel, George W. Watson, Markle, Ind., 50.
138—Paper novel, J. B. Alter, Lacoma, Iowa, 50.
139—Paper novel, C. Dewhurst, Laona, N. Y., 49.
140—Paper novel, O. B. Lingle, Cameron, Mo., 48.
141—Paper novel, R. E. Rigg, Trumbull, Nebraska, 48.
142—Paper novel, P. Baker, Dexter, Kan., 47.
143—Paper novel, C. W. Richmond, Eugene, Oregon, 47.
144—Paper novel, Hayes Bauman, Graysville, Tenn., 46.
145—Paper novel, D. C. Landon, Van Wert, Ohio, 46.
146—Paper novel, John A. Collins, Jamesport, Mo., 45.
147—Paper novel, G. W. Fairbrother, sr., Brownsville, Nebraska, 44.
148—Paper novel, Jacob Sheets, New Franklin, Pa., 44.
149—Paper novel, W. Miller, Freeman, West Va., 43.
150—Paper novel, J. D. Van Volkenburgh, Hamilton, Mo., 43.
151—Paper novel, J. H. Robins, Thompsonville, Ill., 42.
152—Paper novel, J. B. Dickey, Culberson, N. C., 42.
155—Paper novel, A. Garner, Marysville, Tenn., 41.
154—Paper novel, J. H. Franklin, Russellville, Tenn., 41.
155—Paper novel, J. H. Eby, North Robinson, O., 41.
156—Paper novel, F. E. Hutson, Melrose, Montana, 40.
157—Paper novel, T. Gorham, Frankfort, N. Y., 40.
158—Paper novel, Wm. Hurlburt, Evansville, Wis., 40.
159—Paper novel, James B. Hogsett, Second Creek, West Va., 40.
160—Paper novel, Mary Ayers, Bussey, Iowa, 40.
161—Paper novel, G. B. Howe, Coshocton, Ohio, 43.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Eighth Paper.

Clearing-Houses and Their Use.

The evolution of the clearing-house as an adjunct to the banking system in all the larger cities of the United States and Europe is an illustration of the fact that, unhampered or aided by meddling legislation, the financial interests of the country will arrive at safe and sound methods of surmounting difficulties in the way of the prompt and safe transaction of business. As every one knows, about 95 per cent of all large commercial and business transactions are accomplished by the use of bank paper—checks, drafts, etc., not bank notes—instead of the use of currency in any form. Hence one can form some idea of the magnitude of the business transacted by our clearing-houses.

Every bank in its daily business receives a great number of checks and drafts drawn on other banks. Formerly each bank in a city had to send a messenger to every other bank against which it held checks or drafts, to obtain the money. This involved a great deal of labor, consumed much time, and instances are not wanting in which these messengers have been waylaid and cleverly robbed by rogues in the open streets. As the number of banks and the business transacted through them increased, this collection of checks became an increasing burden, and the plan of a clearing-house was devised.

At a given hour each bank sends a clerk to the clearing-house, with all the checks and drafts it holds against all the other banks. Taking as an illustration a city with six banks, we will suppose that the clerks, when they meet at the clearing-house, hold checks as follows:

Bank No. 1 holds checks on	
No. 2	$ 6,500
No. 3	9,200
No. 4	7,100
No. 5	6,250
No. 6	4,500
Total	$33,550
Bank No. 2—	
No. 1	$ 7,800
No. 3	4,100
No. 4	5,760
No. 5	6,340
No. 6	5,870
Total	$29,870
Bank No. 3—	
No. 1	$ 6,750
No. 2	4,270
No. 4	5,900
No. 5	6,400
No 6	5,940
Total	$29,260
Bank No. 4—	
No. 1	$ 8,750
No. 2	4,700
No. 3	6,740
No. 5	5,820
No. 6	5,140
Total	$31,150
Bank No. 5—	
No. 1	$ 8,740
No. 2	4,620
No. 3	9,250
No. 4	7,680
No 6	5,840
Total	$36,230
Bank No. 6—	
No. 1	$ 3,700
No. 2	4,100
No. 3	6,740
No. 4	9,250
No 5	7,850
Total	$31,640

Each clerk hands to each other clerk the checks against the latter's bank, and receives credit therefor. Each clerk sums up his debits and credits, and takes the balance. The showing of balances of the above banks will be:

No 1 owes	$ 2,190	
No. 2 is owed		$ 5,680
No. 3 owes	6,770	
No. 4 owes	4,540	
		3,570
No. 5 is owed		4,250
No. 6 is owed		
	$13,500	$13,500

The three debtor banks—Nos. 1, 3 and 4—then give their checks to the clearing-house for the sums due from them; the clearing-house gives its check to each of the three credit banks—Nos. 2, 5 and 6. Hence checks aggregating $191,700 involving 30 separate demands, have been settled within a few minutes, without the payment of actual money on one of them. Since the foundation of the New York clearing-house, in 1853, the balances actually paid in currency have averaged only 4.4 per cent of the exchanges effected. The daily transactions are very large. In 1881, the year of largest business, the average daily exchanges were $159,232,191, the transactions on some days approaching $300,000,000. Hence it is seen that the banks have a very perfect system of utilising credits which is almost independent of actual money, leaving the latter for use in petty retail transactions.

PAT MAGEE.

"Walkin' wid Pat Magee
Down by the Tullagh bog,
'Mind where ye're settin' yere stheps,'
says he,
'Lest yez put yere fut on a frog.
Frogs is the divil,' he says,
'I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
'Av I carried yez over to yondher wall
The sorrow a frog we'd see.'

"Sittin' wid Pat Magee
Atop av a loose-built wall,
'It's unaisy I am in me mind,' says he,
'Dhreadin' the stones might fall.
Stones is the divil to slip,
I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
'Av I gave yer waist a bit av a clip
The sorrow a fear there'd be.'

"Talkin' wid Pat Magee,
Wid hte arm av him round me waist,
An' the red sun sinkin,' 'Agrah,' says he,
'Will yez let me spake to the praste?
Delays is the divil's delight,
An' I'm thinkin'," he says, saye he,
'Av the two av us settled the matther
to-night,
'Tis married next week we'd be.'"
—Temple Bar.

HOLLAND'S QUEEN AT 15.

The Girl is Rapidly Growing Into the Woman.

The young queen of the Netherlands is very rapidly passing out of childhood and becoming a young lady. She will be 15 on the 31st of August, and it will require only three years more to make her so much of a woman that, were she an American, it would be time for her to "come out," have a big tea, and meet all her mother's friends, and then start on a round of assemblies and Patriarchs. As it is, she will probably have enough to employ all her time. There will be balls and gay-

QUEEN WELHELMINA IN DUTCH PEASANT DRESS.

ety enough, although even with glimmer of royalty over it all, there are probably few "functions" in the court life of Holland that are half so elaborate and smart as the entertainments that are open to every New York girl who happens to belong to the set that leads society when there is the question of husband—more important than even we make it here—which must be settled, and although there are others who will probably relieve Queen Wilhelmina of most of the thinking on the subject, it is a fashion now for royal couples to appear in love, and even that is something of a tax on a younglady's time. Rumor has already selected a husband for the young queen in the little Crown Prince of Prussia, although it is not known that they have ever met as yet. Emperor William himself was there several years ago, and not only the little queen, but the whole of her small kingdom welcomed him en fete.

Queen Wilhelmina is a well-grown girl, fair and rosy, with a Democratic enthusiasm for sport and romping games. Her regimen of life is as simple as that of many young women whose worldly position is not nearly so high, and far simpler than that of the children of American millionaire parents. She will gain every promised virtue that comes to those whose habit is "early to bed and early to rise," for she is at her lessons by 8:30 every morning. After three hours of study comes play with her dogs or pigeons or a drive behind her beloved white ponies. Two more hours of study come after luncheon, and then more play in the open air, when the weather is good. Dinner comes at 6:30, when Wilhelmina dines usually alone with her mother, and bed is not long after dinner.

Wilhelmina has grown up in the atmosphere of the bourgeois Dutch court and feel thoroughly Dutch in spirit and sympathies, and the costume in which the picture shows her is that of a peasant farmer's wife. One of her favorite costumes, in which she has never been photographed, is her uniform as a colonel of the Second regiment of Westphalian cavalry, to which the German emperor appointed her two years ago.

HOT WEATHER FUN.

It requires a strong corporation to throw a bridge across a river.

The first serpentine walk was laid out in the Garden of Eden.

Her glance roams shyly toward me,
My heart is in my throat;
Alas! 't is the hat beyond me
Of which she taketh note.
—Puck.

Maude (in a whisper)—See that handsome young man across the aisle, Laura? I can bring him to my feet any day I want to.

Laura—Indeed, dear! He doesn't look the least bit in the world like a chiropodist.

In polysyllables she wrote,
This sweet-girl-graduate to be;
But when she talks,with pain we note,
She murmurs "rats!" incessantly.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Van Riverside—You are looking rather pale this morning, Clara; why don't you go for a two-mile walk and get a little color?

Clara—It is not necessary to walk two miles for it, ma; there is a drug store on the next block.

When I was young my wife she called
Me "darling," "ducky," "sweet,"
But nowadays my pet name is
"Why don't you wipe your feet?"
—Boston Transcript.

They were promenading on the pier, when she said: "If you truly love me, prove it to me." He: "With the greatest pleasure! The water is very deep at this point, and the current strong; just you jump in, and I will pull you out immediately.

"Clara," said Nellie, dropping the paper she was reading, "what would you do if you had a mustache on your lip?" "After he took it away I should tell him that I preferred to be married in June."

'Twas at a roof-garden I met her
(I was bent upon taking the air),
And now I can never forget her,
She's a maiden so dainty and fair.
My love, cruel lass, she ne'er heeded,
She took up with a lover more bold—
I got much more air than I needed,
For I'm left wholly out in the cold!
—Judge.

Old Gentleman (to car driver)—My friend, what do you do with your wages every week—put part of it in the savings bank?

Driver—No, sir. After payin' the butcher an' grocer an' rent, I pack away what's left in barrels. I'm afarid of the savin's banks.

Passing Strange.

He was a struggling, hard-to-make-both-ends-meet lawyer. She was his stenographer.

He was married. She was a maiden fancy free.

He wasn't young nor particularly handsome. Neither was she.

He didn't tell her he loved her, nor kiss her hand, nor give her flowers. Neither did she sigh her life away because of unrequited affection.

He didn't allow her an afternoon off four days in the week and pay her a bank cashier's salary. She didn't expect it.

His wife came to the office. She didn't peer through the keyhole and catch him making love to the girl. She didn't get mad.

The girl didn't tremble with guilt when the woman spoke to her. The woman liked her. She said she had often heard how faithful and hard-working the girl was, and she asked her to come out to their house for supper.

The girl went.

And all lived happy ever after.—Chicago Tribune.

A Depressed Parent.

"Your son is not conspicuous for business-like instincts," said the manager of the store to the proprietor.

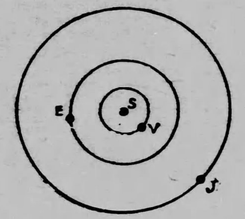
"I know it," was the melancholy reply. "It's his business-dislike instincts that makes him loom up like a wart on the family tree."

THE JULY SKIES.

Matters of Interest to be Noted in the Starry Dome.

The event of the greatest interest to the amateur astronomer during the month of July will be the conjunction of Venus and Jupiter on the morning of the 20th. The planets are in conjunction about 3:30 a. m., and the early riser will have an opportunity to view one of the most beautiful of celestial pictures. Venus is drawing nearer to the sun, and Jupiter is receding from that luminary. Their meeting when less than a degree will separate them promises to be of unusual beauty.

The accompanying diagram will help to show the relative positions of the planets on July 20, their nearness



to each other being, of course only apparent. The three letters represent the sun, Venus, the earth and Jupiter, and you will see from their situations that an observer on the earth will see Venus and Jupiter almost in the same straight line, although the two planets are at a vast distance apart.

Jupiter was in conjunction with the sun on the 4th of June, and will have advanced far enough to be visible in the last half of July in the early morning sky. Jupiter will be in conjunction with the moon on the 29th of July, although some five degrees to the south. The conjunction of Jupiter and Venus will afford a good opportunity to compare their relative brightness. Bond makes Venus five times brighter than Jupiter. Of course neither planet is at its brightest, both being so near the sun, but an estimate can be formed when they are under the same circumstances.

Mars is in the constellation Pisces at the beginning of July, and cannot be well seen much before midnight. At present the planet is a rather inconspicuous object for the naked-eye observer, but will become steadily brighter until at opposition in October it will be an interesting and beautiful sight. Probably more interest is taken in Mars by the public generally than in any other planet. This is because it resembles, or seems to resemble, our earth more than any other member of the solar system, and the possibility of its being inhabited is at least debatable. Then, too, the discovery of the so-called "canals" has done much to stimulate interest. It is hoped that with improved instruments much will be done to increase our knowledge of Mars at this opposition.

Saturn is the only planet of which the evening sky can boast during July. It is still in Virgo, and still near Spica, where the observer saw it last April, when it was in opposition. It is now 90 degrees nearer the sun than it was then, and not so bright in consequence. It is still, nevertheless, worth a moment's attention. Saturn is in conjunction with the moon on the evening of the 9th.

The brightest stars visible in the evening sky in July include Antares in Scorpio, Vega in Lyra, Arcturus in Bootes, Altair in Aquilla and Spica in Virgo. The variety of colors here represented is worth noting. Antares is a fiery red, in this respect, as its name indicates a "rival of Mars." Vega is a delicate blue, Arcturus is a deep yellow, Atair is a yellowish white and Spica is a pure white. These color effects are heightened by the use of an opera glass.

YOU MUST HAVE A CAPE.

Here Are Described Capes That Are Most Fashionable and Pretty.

A light wrap is considered a necessary addition to a summer outfit, and whether it is needed or not it is the fashion to have capes, coats, and jackets of various kinds. Capes are, as they have been for some time, the most desirable garments extant, for, no matter what proportion the sleeve assumes, the cape adjusts itself to the required size. Light transparent black materials, such as silk muslin, chiffon, and net, are used for some of the more gauzy affairs, which are well named "cool mantles," for the element of warmth is entirely lacking. However, they afford all the thickness

that is needed and fulfill their mission by looking pretty and giving a finishing touch to the street toilet. The most fashionable ones are very short, and often built in two or three stories; for instance, a moire foundation will have a second cape of finely plaited chiffon spangled at the edge, while the third cape will be of jetted net or old guipure lace, with a full ruche of ostrich feather or quilled tulle around the neck.

A very dainty and summery cape is made of finely plaited black chiffon over a second cape of the same material in glowing cerise, yellow, or white. The black cape is caught up with satin bows on the shoulder. A yoke of spangles or net, around which the flounces of chiffon are shirred, makes it very pretty. One of the season's shapes has long stole ends in front, but it is not a favorite style, as ends are said to add age to the figure, which, if true, its fate is settled beyond help.

A transparent silk gauze cape in the illustration consists of a double ruffle trimmed with rows of moire ribbon and mounted on a small yoke. The neck is finished with a full ruche knot tied with long moire strings. Another cape of moire has wide ends in front, the back being pointed into the waist, and sleeve and shoulder frills are of jetted net. A cape made entirely of lace which is fulled to a plain yoke is finished with fan-shaped pieces and a bow at the neck.

Bound by Habit.

Mrs. Cawker—Don't you think it is very strange that Mrs. Stivetts hasn't returned my call yet?

Mr. Cawker—Not at all. It is merely the result of force of habit.

Mrs. Cawker—How is that?

Mr. Cawker—She was a telephone girl before her marriage.—Judge.

Superstitious.

"Why don't you propose to some nice girl?"

"I've done that twelve times already.

"Well, why not once more?"

"I'm superstitious about thirteen."—Life.

ROCK OF AGES.

Some years ago the following exquisite verses appeared in Public Opinion, London. They surely have in them power to gently touch every heart and to soothe the weary. It is but one of the many beautiful forms of the story of a life lived according to faith in God:

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me—"
Thoughtlessly the maiden sung;
Fell the words unconsciously
From the girlish, gulleless tongue;
Sung as little children sing;
Sung as sing the birds in June;
Fell the words as light leaves down
On the current of the tune—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

Felt her soul no need to hide,
Sweet the song as song could be,
And she had no thought beside;
All the words unheedingly
Fell from lips untouched by care,
Dreamed not that each might be
On some other lips a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me—"
'Twas a woman sung them now;
Sung them slow and wearily—
Wan hand on her aching brow.
Rode the song as storm-tossed bird
Beats with weary wing the air;
Every note with sorrow stirred,
Every syllable a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me—"
Lips grown aged sung the hymn
Trustingly and tenderly;
Voice grown weak and eyes grown dim—
"Let me hide myself in Thee."
Trembling though the voice and low,
Ran the sweet strain peacefully,
Like a river in its flow;
Sung as only they can sing
Who life's thorny paths have pressed;
Sung as only they can sing
Who behold the promised rest—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me—"
Sung above a coffin lid;
Underneath all restfully,
All life's joys and sorrow hid.
Never more a storm-tossed soul,
Never more from wind and tide,
Never more from billow roll
Wilt thou ever need to hide.
Could the sightless sunken eyes,
Closed beneath the soft, white hair;
Could the mute and stiffened lips
Move again in pleading prayer.
Still, aye still, the words would be—
"Let me hide myself in Thee."

A BEAUTIFUL TREE.

A Brooklyn Woman Believes It Inhabited by Her Daughter's Soul.

The old Indian theory, that our souls, after they enter the happy hunting grounds, take their places in trees is sacredly believed by a prominent Brooklyn woman. She is not a Pantheist, neither is she a follower of any of the "crank" creeds which have of late set the social world a-wobbling and supplied no end of topics for talk. The belief of this affectionate mother is a great solace to her, and at frequent intervals she journeys to the tree in which she believes her daughter's soul has found a resting place, and there, under the shade of the spreading boughs, passes many a silent hour.

The tree is one of the landmarks in Prospect Park, and is in rather a secluded spot beside the driveway that runs through Battle Pass. It is a stately elm and towers above the surrounding landscape. During the summer season it is the most beautiful

THE "NELLIE TREE."

tree in Prospect Park, and thousands admire its graceful foliage as they drive up and down the East Drive.

A polished plate of silver bearing the word

NELLIE.

set in the bark about ten feet from the ground has often caused close observers to stop and wonder what it alluded to. The name refers to Miss Nellie Howard, who a dozen years ago was a reigning society belle on Columbia Heights. Her friends and admirers could be counted by the hundred, and her accomplishments and beauty made her a leader in social circles. Nellie's father was a member of the firm of Howard, Sanger & Co. Mrs. Howard and Nellie were in the habit of taking long drives in the park when she was a little girl, but she never passed the tree without speaking of its beauty. Her affection for the old tree ripened as she grew older, and every day in summer Nellie would insist on driving around to the tree and spending a few minutes beneath its shade. During these visits Mrs. Howard always noticed the peculiar feelings which were excited in her daughter when under the shade of the elm. About ten years ago Nellie went to Europe. She visited all the capitals of the Old World, and saw all the wonderful sights on the continent, but in every letter to her mother she inquired about the beautiful tree.

Nellie had completed her European tour, and was about to return to her home when she was stricken with fever at Rome. During her short illness her thoughts were always on the beautiful elm in the park, and her last words to her companion were about the many happy hours she had passed under its branches. Nellie's death was a sad blow to her family and friends in Brooklyn. Her mother was almost heartbroken, but she felt herself drawn more and more to visit the old elm tree in the park. Her visits became more frequent, until she became convinced that her lost daughter's spirit haunted the tree. Mrs. Howard's devotion finally led her to apply to the Park commissioners for permission to set a plate in the tree. This was granted, and in a short time the laborers in the park were surprised to see the shining plate. They have since called it the "Nellie tree."

USEFUL HINTS.

Always cut hot bread or cake with a warm knife. It is also a good plan to heat the plate on which you turn your cake, to prevent its sticking.

A little camphor put around the edge of carpets will keep moths away, and a good lot scattered on floors and should always be kept in the house, as well as worn about the person, when in tropical countries.

To thicken the hair rub a little vaseline well into the scalp every night and brush thoroughly.

Keep a dish of oatmeal on your toilet stand. A little rubbed on the hands once or twice a day will soften and whiten them.

Pineapple juice is said to be a good remedy for diphtheria, and a tiny bit of alum dissolved in the mouth and swallowed will often check sore throat if used at once. A gargle of salt and water is also good.

SOOTHING HERB TEAS.

Very Few Women of To-Day Understand Them as They Should.

It is the old fashioned housewife who sings the praises of herb tea. But even the modern woman should not scorn its soothing powers. Chamomile tea is most beneficial in case of sleeplessness or nervousness. Cinnamon tea is an excellent remedy for hemorrhages. The tea from blackberry root is good for summer disorders; that from green strawberry leaves is a soothing wash for a cankered mouth, and either calamus or catnip tea is excellent for infants' colic.

Herb teas are made by pouring boiling water over the herbs (either dried or green). After covering allow them to steep for several minutes. The tea is then poured off and sweetened to taste.

How a Woman Classifies Men.

One of the ladies who addressed the Ohio legislature on woman's suffrage, made the following remarks about the "lords of creation":

"I divide mankind into four classes:

"First—Those who do not know, and do not know that they do not know; these are fools—leave them.

"Second—Those who do not know and know they do not know; these are children—teach them.

"Third—Those who know and do not know they know; these are asleep—rouse them.

"Fourth—Those who know and know they know; these are wise men—follow them."

Greek on a Typewriter.

A woman in Cambridge, England, who has built up a successful business in typewriting, has obtained a machine fitted with the Greek alphabet and mathematical signs so she can utilise it for the benefit of mathematical and classical scholars. The future of the typist looks complicicated if she must acquire a knowledge of all languages before beginning her career.

CENSUS GLEANINGS.

At the last census Nevada had only 4,981 girls of school age.

By the last census there were 2,309 Japanese in this country.

North Carolina has but 23-100 per cent of foreign population.

North Dakota has only 596 Africans among her population.

There are in the United States, as a whole, 17,330 foreign born persons to each 100,000 native born.

Of all the Chinese in this country, 72,472 are in California and 9,540 in Oregon, the rest being scattered.

According to the eleventh census the whole number of persons from 5 to 17 years of age was 18,543,201.

By the eleventh census Maine, Vermont, North Carolina, Iowa and Arizona had each one Japanese resident.

New York is the most crowded city; 28 per cent of its dwellings contain 66 per cent of its population.

By the last census Missouri had 234,-669 citizens of foreign birth out of a population of 2,679,184.

In the tenement districts of New York the houses each average six families and over thirty occupants.

In 1870 there were fourteen cities containing over 100,000 inhabitants each; now there are twenty-eight.

Only ten per cent of the population of St. Louis live in dwellings with more than twenty occupants.

"SHODDY."

The Senate Acquires a Little Information About Rockville.

Congressional Record, June 17.

Mr. Hawley—Mr. President, the Senator from Rhode Island spoke for Connecticut in what he has just said concerning these great reductions in woolen goods, and the influence they will have on the employment of our people. It is useless to complain now. The bill which is cursed by all parties will be approved by none in the coming elections.

Something was said this morning about the quantity of shoddy used in the manufacture of cloth. The Senator from Missouri (Mr. Vest) observed that there were practically no goods made in this country wholly fine or without shoddy. I told him I presumed there was not an ounce of shoddy in the clothing of this chamber, though I did not know what peculiar fancy some Senator might indulge.

I telegraphed to what I consider a model, typical New England town, or rather young city. I asked for the sum of their production and the quantity of shoddy. Not a great many years ago this town was a ravine running through rough, unproductive highlands, one or two hundred feet above the tumbling stream. At the head of the valley is a fine lake or a natural reservoir, from which the strong stream runs rapidly down, furnishing a noble water power. Now great mills succeed each other at short distances in what has become a prosperous and altogether comfortable and happy town of fine churches, halls and homes.

I asked the question: "What are your annual products and what shoddy do you use?"

I wish to say of their goods that after they get to New York they are frequently put upon the shelves and are sold by tailors for French-made and English-made goods of the highest class. The reply is as follows:

Brockville, Conn., June 6, 1894.

To Hon. Joseph R. Hawley:

Estimated annual production five fine cloth mills in Rockville, $4,000,000.

Remember, that this is a place where was the ravine I described a few years ago—

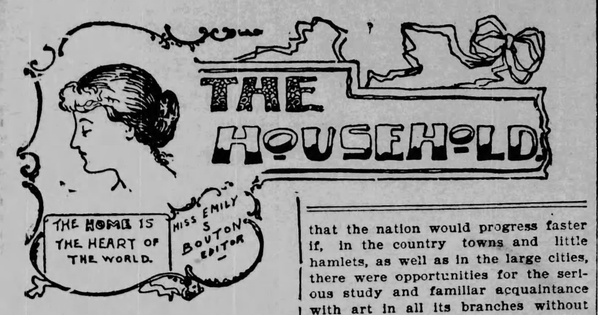
no shoddy; only fine wool and worsted yarns used in these mills. Two other mills are knit goods, felts, knit goods, and lining, giving an estimated annual production of $400,000. One mill makes shoddy to sell to mills outside of Rockville.

H. L. JAMES.

There are $400,000 worth of beautiful dress goods of the highest class made in that town. How this tariff will operate upon these manufactories six months or a year hence, I do not know.

Shoddy is spoken of as if it were altogether a dishonest thing, like the clay the English manufacturers work into the cotton they send to Asia and sell, which adds to the weight, but which does not deceive the Chinaman much, for after one washing he never buys cotton with that mark. He prefers the Eagle stamp.

"Shoddy" is a word derived, I judge, from some local dialect



THE TWO OLD WOMEN.

Two neighboring crones, antique and grey,
Talked together at close of day;
One said, with brow of wrinkled care:
"Life's cup at first, was sweet and fair;
On our young lips with laughter gay,
Its cream of brimming nectar lay;
But rapid then it grew and stale,
And tiresome as a twice-told tale;
And here, in weary age and pain,
Its bitter dregs alone remain."

The other, with contented eye
Laid down her work and made reply:
"Yes, life was bright at morning-tide.
Yet, when the foam and sparkle died,
More rich, methought, and purer too,
Its well-concocted essence grew;
E'en now, though low its spirit drains,
And little in the cup remains,
There's sugar at the bottom still,
And we may taste it if we will."
—Mrs. Sigourney.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT FRANCES WILLARD DESERVES FROM HER COUNTRYMEN.

Central Art Association—What It is Proposed to Do to Increase Art Opportunities.

Reading of the welcome given in Boston to Miss Willard the other day, I could not help thinking how strangely her life had been fashioned to the accomplishment of a great work. All over the world her name is a household word. Everywhere she is recognized as one who has set in motion a force for good that will do much towards the final uplifting of humanity. It is true she has not done this alone. Others have stood, and are standing, by her side working bravely to the same end. There are none who long for Altruria who do not recognize the fact that it cannot be reached without temperance, and to this world-reform and for a social purity that shall make better homes, she has directed her energies.

It has been a habit of this materialistic age to laugh at the thought of spiritual inspiration; of the speaking of the higher self to the lower in such unmistakeable language as to make a change in the whole life. Yet this is undoubtedly what happened to Miss Willard. She had devoted her strength to teaching, to the leading of the young into the paths of higher education, and been more than ordinarily successful. And yet there came to her the insistent thought of what needed to be done in that other

FRANCES WILLARD.

field which stretched out before her full of struggle and darkness, but what seemed for her a field of duty.

Lillian Whiting in speaking of Miss Willard's work and the wonderful extension of the W. C. T. U. after her entrance into it, says: "There is no question but that its prosperity is due to the constant spiritual re-enforcement of its great leader." It cannot be doubted. From the moment when what she calls the "great spiritual illumination" came to her showing the way, she never hesitated, never looked backward. She knew what she was to do, and her feet never faltered in the path of doing.

It is this devotion to duty that we are to honor in our heart of hearts. She deserves a warm welcome from the whole people, for it is for the people she has labored during all the years since 1874. She has returned to the leadership of the hosts who have followed her loving guidance, and whatever may be the differences with regard to her methods to-day, there should be none as to the wholesome, heartsome recognition of her services to humanity through an earnest and universal welcome.

There is a lesson to be learned from her life to which my thought has been leading. It is that the obedience, absolute and unquestioning, which she gave to what she believes to have been a divine call, has brought to her a success in all ways that appears little short of miraculous. It would not have been strange had she turned away believing that her work lay elsewhere, since, at the same time, came to her material voices offering her brilliant positions that seemed full of promise for the future, holding also opportunities of usefulness. It would have required but a very little of doubting and reasoning to still the voice of the spirit, thus keeping her from the greater work in which she was to lead. Not only this, but her own individual soul growth would have been hindered, and moments of soul-illumination grown rarer and fainter.

Few there are among us who do what Frances Willard did. Not that one in ten thousand is called to such magnificent doing, but to most who long to live aright, there come flashes of inspiration and to, the pathway to action is made visible to the searching eye. Alas, too often it leads in directions that we do not want to go. To follow it demands too much self-sacrifice in the present, and the beyond is not visible. An hundred reasons instantly rush to the fore appealing to be listened to, and the end is, another opportunity gone. More than this, the power of the still small voice to make itself heard is weakened, the inward light dimmed, and that means diminished moral power.

There is no mistake about this. It is not a fancy. Frances Willard, in recognizing and obeying this call of the Divine within her, did only what it should be the law of our lives to do, instead of letting the roar of the physical and material drown all consciousness of the spiritual.

I am glad to note that what has been done by the Chautauqua and University Extension courses is to be done for art by a Central association which has its headquarters in Chicago. This is an outgrowth from the conviction among thinking people that the nation would progress faster if, in the country towns and little hamlets, as well as in the large cities, there were opportunities for the serious study and familiar acquaintance with art in all its branches without leaving home for their obtaining. The constant inquiry at art centers, the numerous letters sent expressing the longing for a training, that is more thorough than that of the amateur teachers in such places, show the awaking of a higher sense of the beautiful among a people hitherto given over to the purely practical. That this sense should be cultivated goes without saying, and hence an association such as this cannot fail to prove a God-send to the many who have not been able to get away from the hard grind of a life that is denied any expression of the artistic sense.

This association has for a president, Hamlin Garland, the well known author; for vice presidents Lorado Taft, the artist, and Josephine C. Locke; for secretary, T. Vernette Morse, the publisher of that excellent magazine The Arts which is devoted to the interests of American art; and for treasurer, Franklin H. Head. Among the counselors I notice the names of Prof. Swing, Rev. Jenkyn Lloyd Jones, Dr. Gunsaulus, Ellen Allen Starr and Mrs. Henrotin.

The headquarters of the association will be at Chicago. As the membership grows there will be an exchange for artists' works, and arrangements for the exhibition of the best productions both home and foreign in the smaller towns, and lectures to tell about the work thus exhibited. A course of art study will be ready in September of this year.

There can be no doubt in regard to the good effects of this plan if it is properly carried out, and this carrying out depends largely upon the response of the public to the effort. A yearly membership costs but a dollar, and even if it gives no immediate personal advantages it is aiding a movement in the direction of a higher growth for the whole people.

By writing to the Central Art association, Auditorium, Chicago, further information may be obtained in regard to the matter. And I hope that the plan may prosper so that as Chautauqua and University Extension place the means of a higher education in the hands of everybody, this association may bring art to the familiar acquaintance of the large body of the people. EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

About Our Duty to Our Neighbor—What the Prayer-Book Says.

Of course we all know what the prayer-book says on this subject, but I had heard so many people called "good neighbors" who were radically different from each other that my curiosity was aroused and I determined to find out, if possible, what constituted a truly "good" neighbor, my researches resulting in the conclusions drawn up herein.

A good neighbor is always ready to lend, but seldom borrows, and when she does, "pays back" the same quantity and quality that she receives.

She never "runs in" at unreasonable times unless upon an errand that cannot be avoided, and then she transacts her business quickly and departs.

She never offers people advice before it is asked, but when it is she gives it honestly and fearlessly, even though she knows it is not quite palatable.

She says very little about her neighbors unless she knows something to their credit, then she is sure to tell of it.

When her roses are in blossom she always remembers her friends who love them but have none, and carries them a great bunch now and then, and when she has a horse and carriage at her disposal she does not forget that less-favored individuals like to drive!

When her next-door neighbor has unexpected company she is very apt to "hand across the fence" a plate of fresh "raised biscuit" or some tomatoes from her garden to "help out the tea."

She always notices if the doctor's carriage stops in front of a neighbor's door, and loses no time in finding out if her help is needed, offering it in such a hearty fashion that there is no doubt of her sincerity.

She is dependable; as you find her to-day, so she will be to-morrow, and next week; the tide of her good-will is not affected by the ebb and flow of domestic affairs.

Perhaps the Householders will think I am drawing a fancy sketch of a "model neighbor," but it isn't so. It is true I never knew a woman who possessed all these good traits, but there is not one of them that is not characteristic of some friend of mine; I have only taken the liberty of making a "composite photograph" to show what a "perfect neighbor" would be; and surely there is no reason why every one of us cannot follow the model or improve upon it.

Those who live in great cities and do not so much as know who their neighbors are, are greatly to be pitied I think; for in time of sickness or trouble there is nothing that helps to lighten the load of care and sorrow like the consciousness that "next-door" and "across the street" and "around the corner" are friends, whose sympathies and willing services can be depended upon, and who serve not for wages but for love; not because they are bound to you by any ties of kinship, but from pure kindliness, and the desire to help one another that, more than anything else, goes to prove them "good neighbors."—L. A. F.

ANSWERS GALORE

For Our Friends of Inquiring Minds.

N. C. W.: Your story for the children's column lacks the necessary merit to give it place in The Blade. The editor thinks you are too young to attempt to earn money in this way, and advises you to give up the idea, at least until you learn that newspaper work must be written on only one side of the paper; that it must be original; that is, it must tell of something that has not been written and re-written about, and lastly, you must improve in spelling. Your handwriting is very good, being really the one redeeming feature of your composition.

J. E. P.: The editor thanks you very much for your pleasant letter, and your kind appreciation of her writings. Can not you send her something "for publication" some day?

Ruth Evans: A powder made of one part soda and two parts cream of tartar will take the place of baking powder, and will cost about one-half as much. There is some difficulty in mixing it, however, so as to get it exactly right, and on that account should hesitate to recommend it.

Mrs. J. F. P.: The editor is so very sorry for you, and so pleased to think that anything she has written has given you the least bit of comfort or encouragement.

Ignore: White Hellebore is sure destruction for currant worms. Apply dry with a "puffer," or spray with a solution of one tablespoonful of hellebore to a wooden painful of water. If you have never done anything to rid your bushes of them heretofore, you will have to make several applications of the remedy this year, but by taking the matter earlier in the season, three or four times is usually sufficient, and you will find that after a year or two of steady treatment the worms decrease in size as well as in numbers, and are much easier disposed of.

Mary McB.: The incense at present in use consists of some resinous base, mingled with fragrant gums and balsams. There is no regular formula for it, but the ingredients are usually olibanum, benzoin, styrax and powdered cascarilla bark. These materials well mixed, are so placed in the censer as to be sprinkled by falling on a hot plate, which volatilizes them at once, and diffuses their odor through the building.

"Curious:" A hurdy-gurdy is an old-fashioned, stringed musical instrument, consisting of a flat, oval-shaped sounding-board, over which the strings are stretched, with a back of the same size and shape. These are bound together by tolerably deep sides or ribs. On one side are from ten to twelve finger-keys for shortening the strings, of which there are four of gut, which are played upon by being rubbed with the edge of a small wooden wheel, charged with rosin, and turned by a handle. Two of the strings are tuned in unison as a key-note, or one of them a fifth above; they are placed out of reach of the keys and form a sort of drone-bass. The other two strings are acted on by the keys and produce a diatonic scale of from ten to twelve notes.

Annie L.: The quotation "kiss me, though you make believe," is from Alice Carey's "Make Believe," but as you say, a similar line occurs "In a Gondola," by Robert Browning. "Kiss me as if you made believe." So both you and your friend were partially right. The other quotation "If love were what the rose is, and I were like the leaf," is from "A Match," by Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SOME PRETTY GIFTS

For the Friends Where You Go "Summering."

For Your Host, a Blotter.

This is made of alternate layers of light blue and gray blotting-paper. The piece intended for the front should measure 12 by 7 inches to allow three inches to roll over the penwiper at the top; the other pieces should be 7 by 9 inches "vandyked" on three sides and sewed together at

the top. Take a piece of chamois-skin 7 by 9 1-2 inches, cut it in fine strips on two edges 1 1-4 inches deep, making it 7 inches square inside the fringe; roll it up and sew it to the upper edge of the blotter, roll the blotter around it and fasten. The design is outlined with a fine brush and black paint.

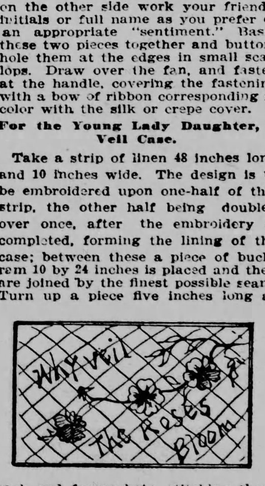
For Your Hostess, a Fan.

Over an ordinary palm-leaf or Japanese round fan, stretch snugly a covering of bright-colored silk or crepe. Cut out of fine white Swiss a second cover just large enough to slip over the first easily. On one side embroider some dainty flower sprays, contrasting nicely in color with the lining or matching it as you choose;

on the other side work your friend's initials or full name as you prefer or an appropriate "sentiment." Baste these two pieces together and buttonhole them at the edges in small scallops. Draw over the fan, and fasten at the handle, covering the fastening with a bow of ribbon corresponding in color with the silk or crepe cover.

For the Young Lady Daughter, a Veil Case.

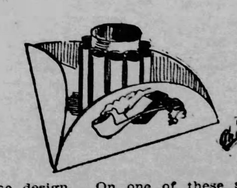
Take a strip of linen 48 inches long and 10 inches wide. The design is to be embroidered upon one-half of this strip, the other half being doubled over once, after the embroidery is completed, forming the lining of the case; between these a piece of buckrem 10 by 24 inches is placed and they are joined by the finest possible seam. Turn up a piece five inches long at



each end for pockets, stitching them at the sides. A row of feather-stitching around the edge of the case both inside and out makes a pretty finish; the owner's monogram may be worked on one pocket, and the word "veils" on the other. The flowers on the outside should be worked in their natural colors; the net-work in blue, and the lettering in brown, silks or linen floss.

For the Son, a Smoker's Set.

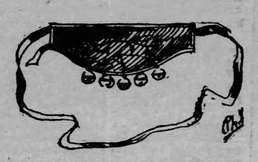
Take a triangular piece of white celluloid, and bending it up on three sides round of the bent up pieces as in



the design. On one of these sides paint a smoking pipe and overflowing tobacco pouch. In the center of the section, which forms an ash-tray, fasten a cylinder of celluloid to hold the cigars, grouping smaller cylinders about it for cigarettes. Another small cylinder may be fastened upright to one of the unturned sides to contain matches, while a piece of fine white sand-paper may be pasted inside the third turned up portion.

For the "Enfant Terrible," Some Reins.

Cut a piece of wigan for the breast-piece 16 inches long by 9 nine inches wide, then cut two pieces of flannel or felt, the same shape and size, embroider or applique the design upon one of these pieces, lay one each side of the wigan, and bind the three together, making a band at each end long enough to fasten around the child's waist. The reins are knit, "garter-stitch" of bright-colored single zephyr or Germantown yarn; cast on 14 stitches and knit them three yards long; sew them to the breast-piece just above the belt that goes around the waist; knit four strips each about three-eighths of a yard



long and sew them to the corners to tie the pieces on with. Sew some little bells along the lower edge of the breast-piece and the toy is complete.

For "The Help."

Who certainly should not be overlooked, make a white or buff linen apron with half-sleeves to match, to draw on over her Sunday frock when she washes the supper dishes. Have a pretty pattern stamped upon them and work with colored cotton or floss. If you want to make them very "fancy" provide ribbon draw-strings; if not a band for the apron and an elastic in the top of the sleeves will do very well.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE

About Ourselves and Our Neighbors and "That Blessed Baby:"

I would like to tell the mothers how I care for my baby, and if they could see him I am sure they would think my plan a success.

His clothing is very plain, with no starched ruffles to irritate the tender skin, and is much shorter than babies' clothes usually are. He wears a flannel skirt and a muslin or calico dress, both made princess style and open in the back. These with his napkin and soft woolen socks are all that are needed during the heat of the day. In the morning and evening he wears a flannel jacket with sleeves. When he wore bandages they were of flannel, as soft and fine as could be procured.

During the first few months of his existence the room in which he stayed was kept at an even temperature (about 80 deg. Fahrenheit). He was kept as quiet as possible, and not trotted over the floor nor jolted up and down to amuse him. Such a course will make the most quiet baby nervous and wakeful. He was accustomed from the first to drinking cool fresh water; only two or three teaspoonfuls were given at a time, and the quantity gradually increased as he grew older.

As a month's severe illness followed his birth, it was impossible for me to nurse him, and the question of suitable food was a perplexing one. The nurse insisted on trying cow's milk, but we soon found that it did not agree with him; then the physician was consulted and he prescribed lactated food. In a short time after we began using it, his stomach and bowels were all right, and we have had no trouble since. Now he eats and sleeps regularly, is always good natured, and is as healthy and hearty as any child I know. Only a little food is prepared at one time, and what remains after each meal is emptied, and the bottel cleaned, before it has time to sour. I do not feed him a little of everything, as a great many mothers do, thinking it will strengthen him. A friend of mine sitting at the table the other day said, "Why don't you give your child some of this soft bread soaked in milk, or some mashed potatoes?" I thought my boy's sweet disposition would be slightly soured if he had a sour stomach to distress him, so I did not give him the potatoes. He is now four months old, weighs sixteen pounds, and enjoys perfect health; so you see he thrives remarkably well without any other than his regular diet of lactated food.

He takes a bath every day in a small cedar tub, and after he is taken from the water the little body is dried with a soft towel, rubbing gently until a good reaction is secured. Then after he is dressed he takes a long refreshing sleep. A great deal of sleep is necessary for children, and they will soon learn to take their naps at a certain time each day, if one is careful to begin right.

Young babies often have severe attacks of colic, usually caused by improper feeding, and sometimes by lack of warmth. Loosen all the clothing except the band; unless this seems very tight, do not disturb it, as serious results might follow. When the infant is crying violently, apply warm, dry flannel to the stomach and feet. Give him two or three teaspoonfuls of warm water; do not sweeten it, for in case of acidity of the stomach, it would be only adding fuel to the fire. In protracted cases of crying, undress the child, leaving the band. Wring a towel out of warm water, wrap him in this, putting a warm woolen blanket over him, and let it remain until he is quieted. I believe this is an unfailing remedy, but it is seldom necessary, as the dry flannel usually answers the purpose. I have seen infants a week old or less dosed with peppermint, paregoric, alcoholic stimulants and soothing syrup, when a simple remedy like this would be just what was needed.

For sore mouth make a wash of pure powdered borax and water, and use frequently. A little honey added will prove beneficial.

A little well-made mutton broth is an excellent remedy for summer complaint. If the child is very weak, rub him all over with warm olive oil. Of course I am aware that many mothers know and use these simple remedies, but some young mothers do not, and it is for their benefit that this is written.—Mary.

Something Worth Reading.

Dr. Lyman Abbott says: "The husband is always the final authority." True, in the sense that the general in the army is the final authority; the good soldier understand this, and is prompt and cheerful in his obedience to his superior officer; but, in thus submitting to rightful authority, he does not forfeit his rights as a citizen of the country he is serving! It may sometimes happen that the judgment of the soldier or inferior officer is better than that of the general; it is still his duty to obey, since order and discipline can be obtained in no other way. So, in the family; the mother, who by her own example, teaches her children cheerful deference and obedience to the father, who out-ranks her by the simple fact of being the "house-band," the one who is responsible for their support; who "commits his body to painful labor both by land and sea," that they may "rest secure at home;" does so voluntarily, and is no more oppressed than the soldier in the army.

But is the argument sound that, because this wife submits herself voluntarily to the authority of her husband, for the sake of order and discipline in her home, all women, whether they stand in this relation or not, should be subordinate to the government of men? Not good men alone, but bad ones as well; for there is no man low enough or vicious enough to be disfranchised, so long as he keeps himself out of the penitentiary.

Is it a free country where all persons who help to support the government can not have equal rights to self-protection, and the protection of interests dearer than self?

Dr. Abbott says: "Laws must be made by those who have the physical ability to enforce them," but are all men who are physically disabled, disfranchised? By no means; and even able-bodied men may buy substitutes if fighting becomes necessary! Why should not the six sons of a certain mother I know be counted as her substitutes? He can earn money enough to pay for a substitute in a few months, or weeks, perhaps, it has taken the best part of her life to raise those boys! Does it follow that, because God has fitted man for one set of duties in this life, and woman for another, that he has given neither the right of dominion over the other? —Aunt Mercy.

Take Notice!

For the benefit of the flower-lovers in the Household, the editor has decided to offer Mary E. Wilkin's new book "Pembroke," for the best article sent in on the cultivation of late blooming plants. It must be concise, clear and practical; written only on one side of the paper, and sent in by the first of August. The book is most entertaining, and well worth trying for.

WHAT THE COOK DID.

She Gave a Door-Step Party—All Her Friends Came Prepared.

Because it was too warm to have one in the house; there were only five ladies there, and as every one of them brought one of the dainties that were eaten, the affair was so little trouble that the Cook thinks of doing it again.

Mrs. E. L. B., of Dayton, brought some

Butter-Milk Waffles.

Rub 2 oz. butter into 1 qt. of sifted flour, add 1 teaspoonful of salt. Beat separately the whites and yolks of 2 eggs. Moisten a half-teaspoonful of soda in 1 tablespoonful of warm water; add it to a pint and a half of buttermilk; add this to the yolks of the eggs and stir into the flour; beat well, stir in the well-beaten whites of the eggs and bake at once. If the batter seems too thin a little more flour may be added, but the thinner it is the better the waffles.

Miss I. O. U., from Springfield, brought some

Strawberry Tarts.

Make a nice puff paste, roll into a thin sheet, and cut in rounds. With a smaller cutter cut the center from two out of every three of these cakes, leaving one solid bottom with two rings upon it; put these in the ice box for half an hour, then bake in a moderately quick oven until a nice brown. Take from the oven, brush the tops over with the unbeaten white of an egg, dust thickly with granulated sugar, and return to the oven for a few moments to glaze. When ready to serve, fill with fresh strawberries, heap whipped cream over the top, and dust lightly with powdered sugar.

"Betsy Ann," from Bay City, brought a

Log Cabin Cake.

Beat 1 rounding tablespoonful of butter, 1-2 pt. of sugar, and the yolks of 2 eggs together until light; then add 1-2 cupful of milk and 1 1-2 cupfuls of sifted flour. Beat well, and then stir in 1 heping teaspoonful of baking powder, and the well-beaten whites of the 2 eggs. Flavor with lemon or vanilla, and bake in a moderate oven, for thirty minutes.

Ann Eliza, from San Francisco, brought

Cocoanut Balls.

Measure 2 cupfuls of freshly grated cocoanut. Beat the whites of 2 eggs to a stiff froth, add 4 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, mix carefully and stir into the cocoanut. Form into balls or pyramids, using sufficient sugar to stick them together. Put them on a greased paper and brown in the oven.

And Miss A. B. added the "final finish," some

Fruit Punch.

Put 2 tablespoonfuls of dry gelatine into a cup, cover with 4 tablespoonfuls of cold water, and let stand for half an hour. Put 1 1-4 lbs. of granulated sugar into 1 qt. of water, stirring until dissolved; add the grated rind of 1 orange, and boil 5 minutes; add the gelatine and strain; add 1-2 pt. of strawberry juice, the juice of 2 lemons and 1 orange. When cold, turn into the freezer, stirring slowly and steadily until the mixture is frozen. Serve in punch glasses.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Continue to Meet in Spite of the Heat.

Five different states are represented in the Merry-Go Round this week; most of them Southerly states, too, and Miss Prudence rejoices that this exceedingly warm weather seems to have had no unpleasant effects upon her girls.

"Roxie" from West Virginia, thinks the girls have been a little too hard on Carl, and thinks, too, that he does not place his ideal any higher than did many of the girls in describing the "model young man." In closing, she says: "Having ideal brothers, I envy no girl her lovers." That sentence has a ring of home-fellowship about it, that Miss Prudence approves of most sincerely.

"Bitter Sweet" writes: "On looking over the files of last year's Blade, recently, I was surprised at the improvement in the M. G. R. since its beginning, and how the number of members has increased. I also noticed several who have dropped out of our ranks, and with Miss Prudence's permission I will mention them, hoping they have not forgotten us and will soon respond to my earnest wish to hear from them again. There was 'Maud of Tennessee,' Emma White, 'Pearl,' 'Queenie,' 'Lois Lake,' 'Eagle Lass,' 'Iris,' 'Daphne,' 'Aveline Winthrop,' 'Pussy Prairie,' and 'Minnie.' Please girls write soon. I wish to thank 'Mother's Boy' for his kind words, and assure both him and Carroll, that it is not because of idle curiosity that we women want to vote, but in the hope of lifting politics and politicians out of the 'sloughs' into which they now seem to exist. Let excelsior be our motto.'"

Now then, Merry-Go Rounds, here is a chance for you to do a pleasant act. There is an invalid in the circle. Do you realize, you that are strong and well, enjoying fully your summer vacation, what it must be to lie all day long, on a bed in a hospital? If you do, I am sure at least half a dozen of you will send stamped, addressed envelopes to Miss Prudence for "Flo's" address, and when you have received it, you will write down a description of the fancy work she asks for, or of some other pretty thing that is easy to make, and sent it to her with one of the bright, chatty letters you send to the editor. Listen now:

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—Though lying upon a sick bed in this hospital, I can enjoy the company of my favorite authors, chief among whom stands Dickens, and of his dream-children. I like best his own favorite, "David Copperfield." Who has read "Bittersweet" and "Kathrina," and not reread them over and over again? Will some one send plain directions for crocheting an ice-wool fascinator with either the ring or feather work border, stating the quantity of wool and size of hook required? Please send at once as it is wanted for the vacation, which is close at hand.—"Flo."

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—What a pleasant as well as profitable little corner we girls and boys have. I enjoy the letters so much. I heartily agree with "Nil" on the "old maid" question, and think Jeffrey (of the household) has given us an excellent piece of advice. How many of us will profit by it I wonder. I would like to ask how many of the Merry-Go Rounds really think that each one is endowed with some particular talent. I can count my musical friends by the score, also bright conversationalists, and now and then a friend who has a faculty of making herself so agreeable that all around her are happy, and she is always welcome. Now if dish-washing, sweeping, etc., were included under the head "Talents," I could readily see where my share comes in, for I am quite proficient in the above named arts; but I can not persuade myself that such is the case, and daily inquire "What is my talent?"—Nameless.

If Miss Prudence were to make a "guess" at your talent Nameless, she would say it lies in seeing the good qualities of all your friends, and in doing cheerfully the duties that lie nearest your hand. Incidentally also she notices that you write a very good letter!

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—"A dreary place this earth would be; were there no little people in it."

That's true, isn't it, and I sometimes think I should be dreary enough if this circle should be scattered. "U. No Hoo" is the boy for me, for he has certainly placed before us a design for our badge, by which we should be proud to be known. The farewell letter of Carl made me sad, for it seemed like burying one of our number, in the past, but we hope he is only sleeping and will waken, one of these June days and relate the story of his dream. We cannot afford to have "one vacant chair," and hope while he is gone some "Rose" or "Lily" will be wafted in to fill the vacancy. "Make-haste," you surely don't live in the country or you would change your name; but, however that is, I think you write good letters. You must not believe that we mean all we say for we use very ironical terms sometimes. We intend to be noble, virtuous and womanly, a true friend to those around us, cheering the broken-hearted, lifting up the fallen, and caring for the helpless. I would be glad to correspond with any of the circle and form a better acquaintance with them.—Union Blossom.

Add absolute sincerity to the list of your good "intentions," Union Blossom, and Miss Prudence thinks her girls will indeed be "Perfect women, nobly planned."

WHERE DO WE GO?

"Now stop your questions and go to sleep,"
Said a tired young mother to "little bo-peep;"
She'd rocked him long, but wide-awake eyes
Still plied his queries, demanding replies.

"Now hush-a-bye-baby, to dreamland away;"
Blue eyes closed softly (but not to stay);
Opened wide again with a look so deep,
"Mamma, where do we go, when we go to sleep?"

Aye, where do we go? what saint or sage,
Philosopher, priest, shall e'er engage
To tell us the way, the how and where,
Of the soul's egress from a world of care?

The mystic melting to perfect repose,
Weird, shadowy mist that comes and goes;
Where the tired brain launches on cruise so fair,
To the sleepy isles of the sweet somewhere.

O, patiently listen to childhood's theme;
Theirs may be the real, and ours but a dream;
Their clear sight may fathom the occult and deep,
They may show us "the way" in our last dreamless sleep.

Overwork.

Overwork would be of little consequence if it did not bring over-fatigue in its train. And one never knows what may come of being thoroughly over-tired—what plain people up-country call "all tuckered out." Between this depressed state of brain and nerves and the state of being simply healthily tired, with the sort of tiredness a child has after active play in the sunshine, or a strong man has after a day's ordinary work, there is a great difference. The healthily tired body and brain are rested and renewed by refreshing sleep. Then the muscles spring back to their duty with blithe alacrity, and the new task is taken up with enthusiasm.

It is quite otherwise after the troubled slumber which is the portion of the overworked person. In the first place, sleep does not come readily when one is worn down to the ragged quivering edge of the nerves, and when it does come it is the sleep of exhaustion rather than of rehabilitation.

The overworked person tries to spur nature by a dogged resolution, a determination to keep on till she dies, or has a long illness, which in some cases is nature's kind restorative, less disciplinary than gentle in its effect. The rest of the bed which can not be taken, or will not be taken, by the woman on whose shoulders heavy burdens are bound, whose hands are full of duties, is taken perforce when she falls a victim to some fever or other malady which makes her a prisoner. Pain and suffering are hers, and wearisome days are appointed her but in the end she is a gainer, for she has been obliged to cease her overwork in the arrest of all her work.

Yet there is little use in preaching to the woman who is wearing herself out because of her many cares. She knows that she can not stop. Very likely this is true. The world is a busy one. The pace we must keep is rapid; the strain of competition is excessive; the atmosphere is full of excitement; the responsibilities we carry are tremendous. Most of us overwork. Those who do not are considered lazy by their contemporaries, and are apt to be distanced in the race. "It is a mad world, my masters!"

Yet, wise and prudent are they who are warned in time.—Harper's Bazar.

Those Who Do Us Good.

The people who "do us good," as we say, are not those who officiously meddle with the welfare and state of our souls, and desire to repress our characteristic thought-activities in some straight-jacket of dogma or creed, but those broad, generous natures who recognize their mission as reformers first and most strictly to "self."

Their influence is wholesome, tolerant, generous, and life-giving because they are these things, and they give us leave to be only what we truly are, and show ourselves out as good, though diverse in manner of fruit and quality.

They develop the best in us by sympathetic comprehension of motive and a common aspiration toward the highest in life. We sun ourselves in their presence and influence as we must in the presence of all universal souls, who, having been true to themselves, are able to detect and develop the good and truth in others; who are able to see unity in variety—and the pleasing nature-side of variety in unity—and the inmost good by which each soul lives and develops, as the essential and expanding quality of all lives. We feel and call them blessed. —Francis Hunt, in Eleanor Kirk's Idea.

To Tempt the Delicate Appetite.

Eggs for the sick should be coddled instead of boiled. Boiling renders the white of the egg tough and indigestible, even in those which are termed "soft boiled." To coddle an egg, put it in a quart cup and fill nearly to the brim with boiling water. Let it stand on the back part of the stove (where it cannot even simmer) for five minutes. The white will be found a delicate jelly, and the whole perfectly wholesome and delicious.

A potato baked with the skin unbroken is rich in nutrition and agreeable to the palate. The addition of a little salt and a tablespoonful of rich sweet cream renders it truly delicious. —Ingalls' Home Magazine.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BABY'S LETTER.

Baby's letter! Baby's letter!
Who could write one any better?
Dimpled hands the pen doth clasp,
Cheeks grow rosy o'er the task,
Lines and dashes, scrawls and dots,
Hands all covered o'er with blots.
See his pen now, how it flies,
Quite correct to baby's eyes.
'Tis not the deed, but the intent,
Not the act, but what was meant
By it. And so with this
Surely none will read amiss
The tangled tales from that golden head
To write which such a chase hath led
The pen; instead of keeping on the line
And write like mamma, smooth and fine,
It turns and hops and jumps and jerks
Like Tam O'Shanter's witches' lurks
Within the steel. O, baby dear,
Your writing may be strange and queer,
But we see therein a message sent
Of childish love with sweetness blent.
Awakened memory brings to view
Your bonnie face with eyes of blue,
The teeth of pearl and a brow so fair
A snowflake would form no contrast there.
As time speeds on you will try again
And find much easier goes the pen.
(For we must learn all things bit by bit,
Experience is the grindstone that sharpens wit)
Yet than this full of nursery lore
None will be prized or valued more.
Baby's letter! Baby's letter!
Who could write it any better?
—Melvie B. Wilson.

To The Blade Temperance Legion.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four is nearly half gone, and there has not been a name added to our list of members this year! What is the cause? Lack of material? No, it is our own fault; we are not working hard enough. There are a great number of boys and girls in these United States that do not belong to the Legion; let us fall to work with a will and bring in ten thousand more recruits before January 1, 1895.—Robert L. Kyle.

LITTLE 'FRAID-CAT.

"Little 'fraid-cat! little 'fraid-cat!"

The words were screamed in a shrill childish voice, and were answered by, "Oh, please don't, Charley!" uttered in evident fright.

Miss Stanley started up from her desk and went toward the window, exclaiming: "That is Charley Ager teasing his cousin again."

The windows of the school room were high, and as the children stood near the building, she could not see them. "Charley," she called, "come up here immediately!"

The voices ceased, and a moment later Charley entered the room.

"What wast he matter with Willy?" Miss Stanley asked.

"A honey-bee was on him, and he was scared," Charley answered.

"Did you drive it off?"

"No, ma'am," and Charley hung his head.

"Why didn't you?"

"Because he's such a baby. Why, a honey-bee ain't anything! It will go off if you let it alone; and, any way, if it stings, it don't hurt much."

"But he was afraid of it, and you were not," said Miss Stanley. "A little gentleman will always help the weak and timid. You ought to be good to Willy, because he is so kind to your little sister. Now run home to dinner, or you will be late this afternoon; and remember, a gentleman must be kind and gentle as well as brave."

Then Miss Stanley returned to her work and forgot the children.

Willy and Charley Ager were cousins, and they lived in a large house not far from the school. Charley had one little sister. The boys were 8 years old, Mabel was only 5. They were both bright, good little fellows; but Charley was brave and fond of rough games, while Willy was very timid and quiet. His teacher sometimes feared that he would grow up cowardly, so she tried to teach him to be brave.

Every morning during the opening exercises of the school Miss Stanley took a few moments to tell the children a story of some great and good person. She always questioned them on the stories the day after she told them. The exercise was called "Moments with Heroes," and she hoped in this way to help the boys and girls to love the right and be courageous about doing it. She took great pains to impress upon Willy all the particularly brave deeds; but lately the boys had teased him and called him "'fraid cat" when they thought they would not be heard, and he seemed only to grow worse.

That afternoon none of the Agers appeared in school. This was very strange, for they were regular attendants, and Miss Stanley called at their home to see if any accident had happened. The next morning when it came time for the story, she said: "Children, we have talked about heroes for some time. Now I want one of you to answer the question, what is a hero?"

At first no one spoke, but after a little thought several definitions were given. Jenny Thomas believed a hero was a person who saved another's life, and Joe Davis said a hero was a person who took pain himself to keep another from having it.

"I like your definition very much, Joseph," said Miss Stanley, and she wrote on the board: "Hero: A person who takes pain to save another from having it."

"Was Martin Luther a hero?" asked Flo Adams.

"Yes."

"And those women who were drowned on the coast of Scotland rather than give up their religion?" Flo asked again.

"Yes, indeed," said the teacher.

"Then I think," said Flo, "that a hero is a person who does what's right, even if it brings pain."

"That is a good definition also. I will write that under Joseph's. Now I will tell you a story. It's about a very little hero to-day—a boy only eight years old. He wasn't usually a brave little boy. He was afraid of things that other boys don't mind at all. He wouldn't drive a horse or go past a cow, and sometimes his playmates were unkind enough to call him disagreeable names. There was one thing he was more afraid of than anything else, and that was a honey-bee."

Charley Ager was in his seat, listening intently, but when Miss Stanley had got so far in the story, he looked very much as if he would rather not have been there.

"Now, most of you boys and girls," the teacher continued, "are not at all afraid of them. I have known some of you to get stung while robbing wild bees' nests, and think nothing of it. But if you were so painful that for two days you could not eat or sleep, or do anything but lie down and moan, I think none of you would let a bee sting you, if you could help it. This little hero of whom I am telling had twice been stung, and both times it had made him very, very sick; so it was natural that he should be afraid. One day when he was out-of-doors with his five-year-old cousin, a bee came and lighted on his arm. He tried to push it away, but the bee grew angry and darted at him again, and again he thrust it off; but this time it flew at his little cousin. He knew what pain a sting brought him, and supposed it would hurt her just as much. He also knew that a honey-bee could sting but once, because it cannot withdraw the sting from the flesh; and to save her from pain, just as it made a dash at her cheek, he put out his hand, and it stung him. Do you think a boy who would do a thing like that should be called 'fraid-cat or hero?"

No one answered. They all knew she was talking of Willy Ager.

"What do you think, Joseph? You said a hero was a person who took pain himself to keep another from having it. Is he a 'fraid-cat or a hero?"

"A hero," said Joe. But he spoke in a low tone, for he remembered how many times he had called Willy the other name.

"Then," said Miss Stanley, "I hope I shall never hear Willy called a coward. He is a timid, delicate boy, and we must help him grow strong and brave; but that cannot be done by frightening and annoying him, but by encouraging him whenever we can, and setting him the very best example."

Miss Stanley was ready now to turn to the lesson; but Charley Ager stood in his place, awaiting permission to speak. His face was flushed, and his whole manner excited.

"What is it, Charley?" she asked.

"Miss Stanley," he said quickly, "I put that bee on Willy, to hear him holler. I didn't know it would hurt him so, and I am sorry I did it. Mother said I ought to tell you."

And then the littel fellow, not too old yet to cry before the girls, sat down and sobbed aloud.

Miss Stanley glanced at the second definition on the board. Should she tell the boy that he too was a hero, and perhaps lessen the good his confession would do him? Some of the other scholars understood the glance, and looked sympathizingly at Charley.

The teacher walked over, and laid her hand gently on the boy's bowed head.

"I am sure," she said kindly, "that a boy who has owned his fault so nobly will try to do all the good he can, and never intentionally give any one pain. Now let us attend to our lessons."—Alice A. Smith, in the Sunday School Times.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1—WHO WAS SHE?

She was the daughter of an Arab chief, and for her wonderful beauty was ch

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the aboye head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE GREAT STRIKE

UNITED STATES TROOPS WILL TAKE A HAND.

The American Railway Union Defies Both State and National Authority.

Chicago, June 28.—Signs of trouble were detected early along the Chicago & Northwestern line. At Western avenue and Kinzie street a crowd of railway strikers gathered about 8 o'clock, and 30 officers were sent to the scene of threatened disturbance.

No trains, through or suburban, were running on the Illinois Central into or out of Chicago to-day. By 10 o'clock this morning the Galena and Wisconsin divisions of the Chicago & Northwestern were at a standstill. Announcement was made that every road entering the Union depot would be tied up at noon. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Pennsylvania, the Chicago & Alton, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul would all be affected if traffic at the Union depot should be stopped.

Three men, members of the subcommittee sent out by the union officials last night to the Northwestern yards at Western avenue to order the strike, which took place at midnight, were arrested this morning on complaint of the railway officials. They were charged with intimidation, and were taken to the West Chicago avenue police station and locked up. The American Railway union engaged attorneys to defend them.

Everything was blocked after midnight last night at the Western avenue yards of the Northwestern, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and the Pan Handle roads.

At the request of railway employes in the East, 25 men were sent out by the American Railway union to-day to aid in the organization in that part of the country. These men are bound for New York, and will begin work among the employes of the New York Central.

The extent of the Pullman boycott strike was indicated to-day by the flood of telegrams received by President Debs, of the American Railway Union. The movement has gathered strength, until it now paralyzes the traffic of the whole West. Perishable freight is being ruined on side tracks of overland routes in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California, as well as Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Montana, Oregon, Idaho, Minnesota and the Dakotas. Travel is stopped from the Pacific coast. East and not a car is leaving Chicago for the West.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS LOST.

Fruit Ruined and Ranchers Bankrupt in California.

San Francisco, Cal., June 30.—Evidence that the Southern Pacific company expects a protracted struggle was given this afternoon when the general orders from the office of the Southern Pacific were issued closing all the freight offices and informing the clerks of that department that their pay would cease until further notice, and it is this freight blockade that is most disastrous to the business interests.

Fruit growing interests are ruined, and fruit growers and dealers are face to face with bankruptcy. Hundreds of cars laden with perishable fruit are sidetracked. In Northern California this is the fruit men's busiest shipping season, and peaches, apricots, cherries, plums and berries are fast ripening in every orchard. A blockade of only a few days will see fruit to the value of hundreds of thousands of dollars too ripe for shipment. All this will be a total loss to the growers. To-day there seems little prospect that the blockade will be raised for at least several days. In the Oakland and Sacramento district a few locomotive engines have shown a disposition to stand by the company, and take out trains, but notwithstanding this willingness on the part of the engineers no trains have been moved and the firemen, brakemen and switchmen all stand by the union. The company's shops at many points have also shut down.

SACRAMENTO AND LOS ANGELES

Hold the Key to the Situation in California.

San Francisco, July 2.—The Southern Pacific officials recognize two great strategetic points in the railroad crisis in California. One is Sacramento, the other Los Angeles, the keys respectively to the Northern and Southern situations. Each point commands large territory and both are of great importance in controlling the main lines out of California. While the strikers are apparently powerful at sources of points along the lines the railroad officials assert their belief that if the blocake is broken at Sacramento and Los Angeles the workmen will succumb.

Sacramento has been selected as the first point to be cleared and General Superintendent Fillmore has gone there to direct the campaign. He says that no concession will be made to the strikers and that he will open the road at Sacramento if the task requires a month for its accomplishment.

MUST CARRY THE MAILS.

Postmaster General and Attorney General Reach a Decision.

Washington, June 30.—Acting Postmaster General Jones held a short conference yesterday afternoon with Attorney General Olney at which the movements of the strikers were discussed.

It was decided to rigidly insist upon carriage of all mails and to prosecute all who interfere with postal transportation.

INSTRUCTIONS FROM MR. OLNEY

To Arrest All Who Interfere With Mail Trains.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 30.—Attorney General Olney telegraphed last night to United States Attorney Burke to instruct Marshal Hawkins to arrest every person who interferes with the mail by stopping trains, and to secure all the assistance necessary to carry out these instructions and to arrest promptly all who interfere.

U. S. TROOPS ARE READY

To be Sent Wherever They Are Needed.

Washington, July 2.—Since the receipt of telegrams last evening on which orders were issued for troops to proceed at once to Trinidad, Colo., the War department has had no further applications for the assistance of the regular army forces to protect the mails and the railroads operated under United States receivers from interference by strikers. There was no unusual manifestation of activity at army headquarters to-day, but this fact is accounted for by the thorough state of preparation of the troops to meet any emergency. Ever since the "industrial armies" began their campaign the regulars have been in readiness for immediate response to any call, so it happens fortunately, that very little remains to be done in the way of preparation. Some years ago Gen. Schofield, who has given much thought to the great social problems of the day so far as they promised to affect the army, settled on a definite policy of closing out the numerous small army posts scattered throughout the West, where they were no longer needed owing to the Indian hostiles, and of concentrating the troops in posts adjacent to the great cities, the hotbeds of anarchy and riot. Here they could be more economically maintained; they attained greater proficiency in discipline and drill, and, while their presence exercised a wholesome repressive effect on the lawless element in the great cities, they also could be rapidly dispatched to other points of danger. At the War department Chicago is looked upon as the danger point at present, but the officials are confident that they have a sufficient force there to meet present demands, the garrison at Fort Sheridan, including a full regiment of infantry, two batteries of artillery and two troops of cavalry, all well drilled and seasoned troops.

Conformable to general instructions issued heretofore, the army officers commanding the great departments are holding their troops in readiness for action, and in case the trouble at Chicago should assume unexpected proportions, it will be possible to reinforce the garrisons there within a single day, by moving many regiments from the Northwestern posts.

Upon receipt of news that in addition to the troubles at Trinidad and Eaton, Colo., the United States mails had been stopped at Los Angeles, on the Southern Pacific railroad, Attorney-General Olney called on the President and afterwards at the War department, and steps were taken to relieve the situation there, in line with the policy definitely determined on of having the mails go forward at all hazards.

IT IS GETTING WORSE.

The Situation Which Confronts the Pullmans.

Washington, July 2.—The worst condition of affairs since the inauguration of the Pullman boycott confronted the postal service to-day. The situation is looked upon by officials of the Postoffice Department as constantly growing more serious. Advices received at the department are, however, but repetition of dispatches of the Associated Press.

Railroad officials in Washington say that the strike will extend to Eastern points this week. They assert confidence that it will have no effect in this city, and that Pullman trains will continue to run as usual. The strike thus far has not affected the sale of Pullman accommodations here, and every through train in-coming and out-going is carrying the usual number of Pullman cars. The Pullman agents are selling tickets as usual and as far as Pittsburg and St. Louis, to which points the Washington sales, it is stated, always have been limited. The strike has had a tendency to increase the price of meats and provisions, and some dealers to-day were demanding 5 cents a pound more than usual for dressed beef, though the tie-up had hardly reached a length warranting such action in this city.

CONTEST IN CHICAGO.

Strikers Come Out Victorious at Blue Island.

Chicago, July 2.—Two thousand strikers at Blue Island to-day overcome 200 deputy sheriffs and marshals. The latter gave up the unequal battle, and called for state and federal aid. Telegrams were sent to United States District Attorney Milchrist and Sheriff Gilbert asking that the Fifteenth regiment U. S. A. (regulars) from Fort Sheridan, and the militia be sent to clear the blockade and preserve order. The telegrams were sent after the force at the yards had been beaten in an attempt to clear the way for the mail train. About 3,000 strikers gathered around the cars and effectually stopped any attempt to move the trains.

Marshal Arnold and Deputy Leibrandt, in charge of the sheriffs, conferred and decided that they must have aid in order to make any headway. Their conference resulted in the transmission of these telegrams:

"To United States District Attorney Milchrist, Chicago:—Wire Secretary of War mob of 2,000 men here. We are unable to handle them. Ask him to send the Fifteenth regiment from Fort Sheridan. Answer.

"MARSHAL ARNOLD."

"Sheriff Gilbert, Chicago:—Mob of 2,000. We are unable to cope with them. Better ask governor to send aid at once.

(Signed.) "FRED LEIBRANDT."

Arnold and Leibrandt spent the morning trying to move a long line of passenger cars that blocked the Rock Island yards at Blue Island. They filled the dummy tracks and made it impossible to send mails through. About noon a train was made up and started out of the yard. Stones were thrown by the strikers; knives were drawn and the deputies on the train showed their revolvers. The strikers so hemmed in the train and yards that it became impossible to move the train but a short distance through the yards. Village Police Officer Michael Larsen added to the confusion by jumping on the engine and trying to arrest the engineer for violating a town ordinance forbidding trains to block crossings for more than five minutes. The deputy marshals threw the policeman from the train.

By this time the mob had become so bolsterous that the attempt to move the train was abandoned, and the officers retired to call for help. They reported no one injured.

The Injunction Order.

Messrs. Walker and Milchrist, acting under instructions from Attorney General Olney, filed the bill in the federal court to enjoin the strikers from interfering with the trains. The bill was originally drawn to enjoin the strikers from interfering with the mails but was modified under orders from Washington so as to enjoin from interference with any train, this protecting being sought on the ground of the inter-state commerce act. It was believed at the government buildthat the injunction issued under the bill will stop the strike, for the whole power of the goverriment can be called upon to enforce it.

Must Enforce the Order.

Judge Woods said the marshal will be expected to enforce the order, and if he is unable to do so, the troops of the United States can be called out. "It is not necessary," said he, "to issue an injunction to prevent interference with the mails, for such interference is in itself a crime for which the guilty parties can be arrested and indicted. It is more necessary to issue a restraining order to prevent interference with inter-state commerce. The only reason for issuing an order at all is that it is a means of meeting the present emergency, for the process of arrest and indicting is slow."

As to the territory covered by the order, the judge said it applied to the state of Illinois, the seat of the trouble, and can be entered in the courts of Indiana and Wisconsin, and thus may be made to apply in those lation of the injunction will be brought states. The men arrested for any violbefore the court for contempt, and can be punished summarily with imprisonment if the court so desires.

CLOSED AT NOON MONDAY.

All Santa Fe Shops at Topeka, Kas. —"Pay Day!" "Pay Day!"

Topeka, Kas., June 2.—At noon today the Santa Fe shops in this city were closed for an indefinite period. The responsibility for their closing rests somewhat between the managers of the A. R. U. and those of the railroad. At the meeting last night the A. R. U., which claims a membership in Topeka of nearly 1,400, in a set of resolutions ordered its men to quit work at noon to-day. Shortly after 10 o'clock, however, the following order appeared on the walls of the "blockhouse:"

"These shops will be closed at noon to-day, July 2, for an indefinite period. (Signed) JOHN PLAYER, "Superintendent of Machinery."

When the whistle blew at 12 o'clock the men came pouring out of the several building with their dinner pails in ther hands and crowded around the notices. There was yelling and hurrahs, and a big cry of "pay day," "pay day," went up as the men crowded into the block house to deposit their last blocks. It is difficult to estimate the exact strength of the A. R. U. in the shops. The managers of the union claim to have a majority of the employes there, but many of them had not heard of the order to strike until noon to-day.

NEW SWITCHMEN THREATENED.

Strikers at Cincinnati Will Parade on the Fourth.

Cincinnati, July 2.—Calls have been made for a parade of strikers to-night. Strikers threatened new switchmen at

AGITATOR EU GENE V. DEBS.

JNO. M. EGAN, CHAIRMAN OF GENERAL MANAGERS' COMMITTEE.

Milldale, Ky., the intersection of the Kentucky Central and Louisville & Nashville so that F. W. Phelan has gone to that place to prevent trouble. Fifteen deputy marshals have also been sent. Great difficulty is experienced in getting citizens to serve as deputies, as the boycott extends to butchers, grocers and all opposing the strikers. All trains passing through Ludlow, Ky., are heavily guarded. Owing to the parade there are fears of trouble to-night on both sides of the river.

Representatives of the Cincinnati Southern engineers notified the general superintendents of railroads at their noon meeting that they had given notice to striking engineers that their action was illegal, and that they must return to work or be dismissed by the brotherhood. All the roads reported a steady growth of business and movement of freight.

The withdrawal of the engineers and firemen of the Cincinnati Southern road has not so far caused any failure to run trains on the road. General Manager Carroll already has more applications for positions than he needs, and all trains have been moved to-day as usual. Every engine is guarded by United States deputy marshals armed with Winchesters.

Superintendent Waldo, of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, says he will guard his loyal engineers and firemen with armed guards if it shall be necessary.

SITUATION AT COLUMBUS.

President Waite's Proposition Will Not be Accepted.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, July 2.—The telegraph operators on the Hocking Valley railway did not leave their keys this morning as announced yesterday. An arrangement was made by which they will remain at work directing the movement of passenger trains unless the company undertakes to run the trains by "scab" labor.

Mark Wild says none of the employes here reported for work this morning as ordered by notices posted in yards here on Saturday.

He also said the proposition to compromise made to the striking employes last night was not satisfactory to the employes and would not be accepted.

The car cleaners here joined the strike this morning, and the strikers claim that the car repairers will be with them to-morrow. No attempt was made to-day to run freight trains here.

A committee, representing the C., S. & H. employes, is now in session here preparing a new wage scale. It will make a 10 per cent. increase of wages and demand the immediate payment of three months' back wages, also an increase in excess of the 10 per cent. to section hands and yardmen.

MAY AFFECT NEW YORK.

The Western Strike Will be Felt in the East.

New York, July 3.—There appears to be some prospect that the Western strike may reach some of the roads running out from New York. It is said that emissaries of President Debs, of the A. R. U., have reached New York with a two-fold object: First, to prevent so far as possible the shipment of men to Chicago to take the strikers places, and, second, to make an effort to enlist the sympathies of Eastern railroad men and endeavor to tie up one or more of the trunk lines that may be in a position to aid their Chicago connections should the strike be prolonged.

A number of men have been engaged here to go to Chicago to-night. The strike comes at a time when it least interferes with business. The freight traffic at present is unusually light. The passenger trains are running in time.

THE NICKEL PLATE GETS IT.

All of Their Employes in Chicago Quit Work.

Chicago, July 3.—The Nickel Plate road caught it to-day in earnest. All the engineers, firemen, brakemen and trackmen on the Chicago end of the line stopped work simultaneously and without warning, leaving the road in a desperate state of confusion.

The worst effect of the walk out was in the swampy regions several miles from the city near Kensington. Here a whole train-load of passengers from the East were left to their own resources near the Stony Island station. They had been brought hundreds of miles, and then left practically in a wilderness, though almost within sight of their destination.

STRIKE IN DETROIT.

All Switchmen in the Union Station Yards Quit Work.

Detroit, July 3.—All switchmen employed in the Union Station yards have struck. The Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Flint & Pere Marquette trains are being operated nearly on time, however, being handled by the trainmen. The Wabash is tied up. Canadian Pacific passengers are sent direct to the car ferry and taken across the river. Michigan Central trains up to noon were running as usual, also the Grand Trunk & D., G. H. & M.

WILL USE ALL HIS SOLDIERS.

Gen. McCook is Prepared to Move the Regular Trains.

Denver, July 3.—Gen. McCook is preparing to use all the soldiers in his department necessary to aid in the moving of regular trains. In addition to having sent five companies from Fort Logan to Trinidad, he has moved two companies to Raton, and Santa Fe, N. M. Gen. McCook says deputy marshals are worthless as fighters, and that the presence of regular soldiers will have greater effect in quieting disturbance and moving trains than any other force.

All the railroad companies sent out their morning passenger trains. The Denver & Rio Grande was unable to move its trains west of Salida last night. The road's employes at Pueblo, Salida, and Grand Junction are on strike, and it is presumed that Debs' orders for a strike at Denver and other points on the line will be observed to-day. It is also expected that the local assembly Knights of Labor will to-day order a strike on the roads which the A. R. U. is trying to tie up, as General Master Workman Sovereign has telegraphed that he will support Debs.

One train from the East came over the Santa Fe, and another to-day. The Santa Fe will send a train west to-day.

POSTMASTER GENERAL BISSELL

Is Alarmed at the Hemmed in Condition of the Service.

Washington, July 3.—Postmaster General Bissell returned to the city to-day and upon his arrival at the postoffice department held a long conference with General Superintendent White, of the railway mail service, over the strike developments. The hemmed-in condition of the postal service in California is looked on as exceedingly serious, and steps are being taken to offset the trouble by steamer transportation along the coast.

Representatives of Eastern lines here have received instructions to discontinue the sale of tickets for points on the Northern and Southern Pacific roads, owing to the boycott. The usual quota of Pullman cars are being sent out from the city on both Western and Eastern trains and Pullman accommodations on Western roads are still being disposed of by the agents of the boycotted company.

The officials of the lines centering in this city continue to assert their belief that the strike will not be materially felt here.

TROOPS ON THE WAY

To Los Angeles—The Situation is Alarming.

San Francisco, July 3.—United States troops have at last been called into use in connection with the great railroad strike in this state. For the first time in the history of California the military forces of the federal government have been called into the field to prevent trouble within the borders of the state. By order of Gen. Rugar, six companies of soldiers, fully armed and ready for 35 days' service, are now on the way to Los Angeles. This militia assistance to the railroad companies has been given at the request of the United States marshal of the Southern district of California.

The Marshal Called for Help.

Feeling that he was unable to give protection to the United States mails, the marshal called upon the military authorities.

The departure of United States troops from Anglo Island has a double significance. It shows that the United States government has become involved in the trouble, and that the Southern Pacific Railway company is succeeding admirably in its effort to open simultaneously the two great strategic terminal points in the state. Superintendent Fillmore and a score of United States marshals are at Sacramento; United States troops will be in Los Angeles to-day. Together they will try to break the blockade on the Southern Pacific system. The departure of the troops to Los Angeles has a meaning. It means that the great coast terminal of the Santa Fe is also to be opened; incidentally the strikers will be overawed on all important points on the Southern line, at Bakersfield and Fresno—two of the strongest positions. The military assistance, so valuable to the railroad and so earnestly sought by it, has, by a series of curious circumstances been given without the request of the railways.

A. R. U. is Not Discouraged.

It is not uninteresting to know what the state officers of the A. R. U. think of this important change in the situation. They claim that it will not affect in the slightest degree the set condition of affairs, so far as the Southern Pacific is concerned. They look upon Sacramento as the key to the Southern Pacific system, and until it is lost they will not be discouraged. It is thus evident that the strike here as elsewhere, is now at its height. The combatants have locked horns at last. The strikers have nothing but their own strength and their fidelity to themselves upon which to rely. The railway company has its own enormous power and the greater one of the United States government upon which to depend.

The special train bearing United States troops over the Southern Pacific from this point to Los Angeles reached Hanford at 9:15 this morning. It is not probable that the train will reach Los Angeles before 10 o'clock tonight. So far the passage of trains bearing troops has not been opposed by the strikers.

In addition to the 23 deputies sworn in by United States Marshal Baldwin ten men have been made government officers. Two are placed on each outgoing train. Ten special policemen, in addition to 20 patrolmen sworn in on Sunday, have been detailed to guard the Southern Pacific property.

Portland, Ore., July 3.—The effort to tie up local trains succeeded this morning, and no trains left the yards.

PRESIDENT DEBS SERVED

With a Process From the United States Circuit Court.

Chicago, July 3.—President Debs, of the American Railway Union, was served this noon with a chancery subpoena issued under the bill filed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday. He was found at the Leland Hotel by a deputy marshal. The subpoena was simply a formal notice to appear before the court during the August term to answer the bill. Before President Debs and Vice President Howard left the Leland this morning for their headquarters they were visited by P. E. Studebaker, who had a brief conference with them in the hotel lobby. After the talk with the leaders of the boycott Mr. Studebaker said that it was time he was trying to bring about a settlement of the strike. "I don't want any notoriety," said he, "but I have talked several times with Mr. Debs, who is a friend of mine, and I will do anything I can to bring about a compromise and settlement of the trouble."

IS ORDERED HOME.

Gen. Miles Left Washington on the 3d.

Washington, July 3.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the department of the Missouri, who was recalled from a leave of absence for consultation with the officials concerning the strike situation, left for Chicago over the B. & O. road to-day, to resume control of the government troops concentrated at that point. He was accompanied by Capt. Marion P. Maus, one of his aides.

He had further conferences with the officials here before leaving. Just as he was leaving the Army and Navy club for the railroad station, he said to an Associated Press reporter that while the government would use its strong arm to prevent violence and to see that the law was enforced. It hoped for the assistance and co-operation of all law-abiding citizens in the work.

MILITIA IN MISSOURI

Ordered by the Governor to be in Readiness for a Call.

St. Louis, July 3.—To-day, though the railroad strike situation itself showed no marked change in the early hours, the first ominous threat came in the shape of orders for the First regiment M. N. G. to place itself in readiness to move upon receipt of further orders.

Though there has so far been no suspicion of violence, there is no way of determining what may happen when the privilege of strikers on returning to work expired to-day. So far as the railroad service is concerned there is little change. The outbound passenger trains got away without delay, but freight is still in exactly the same shape as it was last night.

As the day grew and representatives learned of the doings of the strikers during the night and morning it rapidly became evident that the situation in the territory tributary to St. Louis had grown decidedly worse. On the Western division of the Wabash all the A. R. U. men in the service struck, and with this the engineers refused to haul trains manned by "green hands." The switchmen generally went out in all the Wabash yards where work had previously been carried on.

On the East side the Wabash train service was interrupted materially, the Chicago limited laying up for the night, but going on this morning. The freight service on both sides was at a standstill.

On the Iron Mountain a slight ray of hope came in the return of the men who struck at the Carondelet yards, but as this is not a terminal yard, congestion has not been relieved.

On the Cotton Belt (St. Louis Southwestern) the A. R. U. went out during the night, leaving that system in bad shape.

THE STRIKE IS SPREADING.

There Will be Nothing Done on the Fourth of July.

Chicago, July 3.—The Pullman boycott is gradually spreading, and each hour the area covered by it widens. There is little change to be noted with respect to the roads already reported as in trouble. A few of them are struggling to move their passenger trains, but freight traffic is practically at an end.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy which employs non-union men is about the only exception among the roads in Chicago.

Got Into Line.

The Chicago & Northwestern, which up to late last night had escaped trouble, fell into line during the night, and to-day is completely tied up. Its suburban traffic is very heavy and great inconvenience results from the stoppage of this branch of its business. The Illinois Central, the Rock Island, the Milwaukee & St. Paul and Great Western all report a like condition. The Michigan Central and Michigan Southern have been suffering because they occupied terminal facilities joinidly with the Illinois Central and the Rock Island. Nevertheless up to to-day they have been able to move their through passenger traffic with comparative ease. The general tie-up at Detroit to-day stops these two roads effectually. The Western Indiana terminal, over which the Grand Trunk, Chicago & Erie, Wabash, Eastern Illinois, Santa Fe and Monon roads enter the city, recovered from the first shock and was handling its passenger traffic with reasonable degree of efficiency up to last night. To-day all of these roads are again in trouble.

A New Difficulty.

A new difficulty is now presented by the refusal of the engineers and firemen to risk their lives by working with green hands, and it is also doubtless true that the railway managers themselves are not very anxious to force the fighting. They are exceedingly fearful of precipitating a battle on the Fourth of July, and are playing a waiting game; they are making no serious efforts to move trains before Thursday morning. They also say that a suspension of business at this time is not an unmixed evil.

"We are taking things very easy," said one of them this morning. "We know perfectly well that the freight is in the country, and must be moved sooner or later, and as all of the roads are involved in this thing, it makes no difference to us when the freight is moved, as we shall ultimately get our share of it. If any one or more of the roads were free from disturbance, it might rob the rest of us of our share, but we are all acting together, and this question has got to be settled sooner or later, and we feel it might as well be now as ever. We are perfectly willing that the public shall suffer enough inconvenience to enable it to fully realize what the strike means.

Feel the Inconvenience.

It will not be long before the inconvenience resulting from this suspension will be felt very keenly everywhere, and then we believe public sentiment will be a great factor in the extinction of Debs and his people. We believe this is much the wiser way to settle the troubles than would be an attempt to force the thing and

Continued on Eighth Page.

FOREIGN.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER.

Elected President of the French Republic.

Versailles, June 27.—Casimir-Perier was this afternoon elected president of the French republic, in succession to M. Carnot, the victim of anarchistic hate. The election was by the senate and chamber of deputies acting as the national assembly in the great hall of the palace of Versailles, that has been the scene of so many historic events, one of the most recent of which was the proclamation January 18, 1871, of the victorious King William of Prussia as emperor of Germany.

The hall was filled with spectators an hour before the session began, and among the assemblage were many members of the diplomatic corps. M. Challamel-Lacour presided, by virtue of his position as president of the senate. At 1:10 p. m. he called the assembly to order and after a sympathetic reference to the late President Carnot, read the articles of the constitution, relative to the election of a president, and then declared the national assembly open.

No time was lost in proceeding to a ballot. The voting was more close than had been anticipated. The assembly consists of about 884 members, of whom the senators number 300. The first ballot gave M. Casimir-Perier 451 votes, a clear majority of only about 17.

The members of the left held a meeting before the National Assembly met, and decided to support M. Brisson. The caucus of Senators of the right resolved to vote for Gen. Fevrier.

A scene occurred in the Galerie des Tonbeaux, owing to the fact of M. Challamel-Lacour forbidding the journalists obtaining an entrance to that part of the palace. The journalists protested vehemently, but they were compelled to retire.

The galleries around the theater in which the election took place presented a brilliant scene. They were thronged with ladies in fashionable toilettes, the fair sex seeming as much interested as the men in the proceedings.

THE NEW FRENCH PRESIDENT.

Sketch of M. Jean Casimir-Perier—Proud and Autocratic.

The new President, Jean Casimer-Perier, was regarded the foremost of all candidates and the one upon whom the election would most probably fall. His wise and masterful course at the head of the Cabinet shows what kind of a President he would make. Emphatically he is a strong man; his critics say, too proud and autocratic. But then they said M. Carnot was cold and unsympathetic. Certainly the ex-Minister has shown no qualities in public or in private character that would unfit him for being an almost ideal Chief Magistrate.

Like the lamented Carnot, he comes of a family long honorably eminent in France. His great-great-grandfather was a notary, living near Grenoble, who, dying, left a son, Jacques, a tradesman of Lyons. The latter left a fortune of $125,000 to his son, Claude, a long-headed and enterprising speculator, who in the troublous days before the Revolution, contrived to amass a colossal capital, part of which he invested in the splendid Chateau of Vizille. After the Terror he came to Paris, where he helped to found the Bank of France and sat in the Corps Legislatif. This worthy left eight sons, the two elder of whom were received into the French peerage, while the third displayed his father's commercial sagacity in many fields. It was the fourth of his children, Casimir who was destined to establish the political fortunes of the family on a prouder basis than heretofore. He was a man of indomitable energy and strong but honorable ambition; in person a giant, with a voice of thunder, a bitter style of eloquence, and a course, even brutal, manner.

He played a considerable part in the Opposition, after the Restoration, and his policy as President of the Council under Louis Philippe is a matter of history. In 1832 he visited the cholera hospital with the Duc d'Orleans, father of the Comte de Paris, caught the infection and died. The elder of his two sons, Paul by name, still survives as Senator of the Seine Inferieure, but he has never been a prominent personage. Auguste, his younger brother, adopted the baptismal name of his father as part of his surname, and was known as Auguste Casimir-Perier. In 1846 he was returned for one of the divisions of Paris, and in 1849 he represented the Department of the Aube in the Legislative Assembly.

During the Empire he held absolutely aloof from public affairs, but in 1871 gave in his adhesion to M. Thiers, who made him Minister of the Interior. Like his son to-day, he was suspected of leanings towards the Orleanists, for he had married the sister-in-law of the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier and received a visit from the Comte de Paris at his country house. However, he cleared himself of these suspicions by a letter in which he frankly avowed his loyalty to the republic as the only form of government that could save France from anarchy. His death took place in 1876, and his son Jean succeeded to the greater share of both his political reputation and his estate. The family still retain possession of the Chateau de Vizille, a noble feudal structure, built in 1611 by the Constable de Lesdiguers, near the ruins of a still more ancient stronghold. It was much injured by fire in 1825 and was subsequently restored; but most of its artistic contents perished beyond recovery. M. Thiers was entertained there in 1874, and M. Carnot was a visitor more recently; but the ex-premier chiefly resides, as does his widowed mother, at another mansion, the Chateau de Pontsur-Seine, much more accessible from Paris. M. Casimir-Perier, though a thorough Republican, may be regarded as belonging to the Orleanist school of politics, that school which holds that liberty stands in need of the corrective of order, and whose ideal in all things was well expressed by the phrase in fashion in the days of Louis Philippe, the "Juste Milieu." M. Casimir-Perier, in the earlier portions of his career, was conscious that his ancestral connection with the Orleans dynasty was not lightly to be ignored. In 1882 when a law was passed excluding all the members of the families who had ruled over France from all civil and military offices, he showed his sense of that law of proscription by resigning his seat as a member of the chamber. His immediate re-election showed that his constituents approved his conduct. During the siege of Paris M. Casimir-Perier distinguished himself as commander of a battalion of Mobiles. He was mentioned in general orders for one daring feat. He rescued one of his wounded comrades under very heavy fire in an affair in front of the redoubt of Moulin Saquet. He is a man of great energy, and the fact that he appointed M. Raynal to be his minister of the Interior shows that he is not to be swayed by the clamor of the Radical and Revolutionary press, as M. Raynal, who belongs to the Jewish faith, is the bete noir of the anti-Semitic and Revolutionary press. M. Casimir-Perier was elected president of the Chamber of Deputies in November last, and a fortnight later became Prime Minister.

IT WAS CONSPIRACY.

The Plot Partially Unravelled by the Police.

Paris, June 28.—A dispatch from Montpelier, capital of the department of Herault, announces an anarchist tragedy growing out of the efforts of the police to discover the accomplices of Cesario Santo, the assassin of President Carnot.

Santo has from the first claimed that he acted entirely on his own initiative and he had no accomplices. The police soon formed a different opinion, and believed that he followed out a carefully laid plan, receiving instructions and advice at different towns he visited.

The detectives who have been at work in Montpelier decided to surround and search the house of a man named Granier, supposed to be an anarchist and a possible accomplice of Santo. Granier, it appears, during last Sunday afternoon, previous to the attack upon President Carnot, was heard to remark:

"By this time Carnot must have received his quietus."

As the president was not stabbed until late the same evening, it was naturally concluded when the news of the outrage became public, and it was known Santo had visited Montpelier that Granier must have known that an attack was to be made on the life of the president.

When Granier's house was surrounded the detectives burst in the door and summoned the anarchist to surrender. Granier, who was seated at a table eating his supper, sprang to his feet, and, for a moment, stood motionless with surprise. Then with surprising swiftness, and before the detectives could secure him he picked up a long and sharp knife and plunged it into his abdomen and with a few swift turns of the wrist disemboweled himself and fell to the floor, where he expired almost immediately. The police then commenced a thorough search of Granier's lodgings and, according to report, a quantity of anarchistic literature was discovered, together with documents which connect Santo with Granier and others in the conspiracy which resulted in the murder of President Carnot.

In any case the police authorities admit that they have established beyond a doubt that Santo, Granier and the man named Laborie, who was arrested on Monday and others not yet in custody, plotted the death of President Carnot in order to avenge the executions of Ravachol, Vaillant and Henry, all of whom, before dying, announced that their deaths would be avenged. This, of course, was looked upon as mere anarchistic blustering at the time the threats were uttered.

Santo will be tried, as already announced, on July 23, at Lyons, but the charge against him will be parricide, instead of murder. Article XIII of the penal code decrees that an attempt against the head of the state is to be so described and punished. When Santo shall have been condemned to death and the hour of his execution has arrived, he will be conducted to the place of execution in his shirt, bare-footed and with his head covered with a black veil. The condemned man will stand on the scaffold while an officer of the law addresses the people and refers to the enormity of the crime committed. Santo will then be decapitated by the guillotine.

Will be Tried July 23.

Lyons, June 27.—The trial of Cesario Santo, the anarchist assassin of President Carnot, is to take place on July 23.

KEIR HARDIE'S SPEECH.

He Objects to Congratulating Her Majesty, Queen Victoria.

London June 29.—There was an unprecedented incident in the house of commons this evening when Sir William Vernon Harcourt, supported by Mr. Balfour, moved an address of congratulation to the queen upon the birth of an heir to the Duke of York. The motion was about to be put when James Keir Hardie, probably the most prominent of the labor members of parliament, arose and said: "I owe allegiance to no hereditary ruler." ("Oh, oh"). "The motion proposes to raise the importance of an event of everyday occurrence. I am delighted to

KEIR HARDIE.

learn that the child is fairly healthy." ("Oh, oh").

"I shall be pleased to join in the ordinary congratulations if I meet the child's parents, but when the house of commons, representing the nation, is asked to join in congratulations, then in the interest of the dignity of the house I protest. There is one aspect of the question which concerns the house of commons. A cabinet minister was required by law to be present upon this interesting occasion. I submit that such a proceeding is not calculated to enhance the dignity of this house in the eyes of the nation." (Cries of "Order," "Rot").

"You may say rot," continued Hardie, "but if you mixed with those you represent, you would find that the people view this matter in a different manner. It seems to me that some protest ought to be made in this connection. It is a matter of small concern to me whether the future ruler of this country is a genuine article or a spurious one.

The motion was made because the child was of the royal family, and the house has a right to ask what particular blessing the royal family has conferred upon the nation. What part has it taken in these proceedings? We are told that the queen has ruled for half a century. I beg to correct this by saying that her majesty has reigned not ruled. There is the Prince of Wales. What special blessing has he conferred upon the nation that we should rejoice with him?

Colonel Sanderson, the Orange leader, here moved that Hardie be no longer heard. Sir William Harcourt said he hoped Colonel Sanderson would not press his motion, and Hardie was allowed to continue. He added: "I know nothing in the career of his royal highness which commends itself especially to me. We are told that a fierce light beats upon the throne, but sometimes we catch glimpses of his royal highness on the race course. (Oh's and cries of "Question").

"We know one thing and that is that is the Duke of Cornwall draws 150,000 yearly from property in London."

The speaker said Mr. Hardie must confine himself to the resolution. Hardie resumed, saying: "The house is asked to rejoice because a child is born. But up to the present there are no means of knowing his qualifications to reign over this great empire. It is strange that people who have so much to say about the hereditary element in another place should be so willing now to indorse it in this particular instance. The principle is the same in both cases. This child will be surrounded by sycophants and flatterers and will be taught to believe himself superior to creation. In course of time he will tour the world with rumors of morganatic marriages in his train. (Cries of dissent). As the house has not found time to vote condolence with the widows, orphans and others who are suffering from the terrible colliery calamity in Wales, I protest against the present mummery."

The motion was then put. Hardie alone protested, and it was adopted amid prolonged cheering.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published by the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in ordinary type, but we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Here Is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a duebill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the duebill, but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by.

Do not confuse this title with the book "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past fifteen months. "

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, June 26.—The House passed the sundry appropriation bill, after several amendments had been adopted. The income tax was the subject of much debate in the Senate, but no sign of reaching a vote appeared.

Washington, June 27.—Bills of minor importance were considered by the House to-day and some of them were passed. The House also voted to extend the appropriations for the fiscal year just expiring, for 30 days, to give the Senate time to vote on the new ones. The Senate continued to vote on numberless amendments to income tax feature of the tariff bill.

Washington, June 28.—Senator Hill's motion to strike out the income tax feature of the tariff bill was the most important event of the day in the Senate. It was defeated, 40 to 24. Three Democrats, Gibson, Murphy and Smith, voted in favor of the motion and McPherson was paired in favor of it. Six Republicans voted against the motion—Hansbrough, Mitchell (Ore.), Pettigrew, Power, Shoup and Fuller, and Senator Dubois was paired in favor of it. The Populists all voted against the motion.

Section 104, the last but one of the bill, providing for the repeal of the reciprocity provisions of the McKinley bill and the abrogation of all agreements under it, was reached just before 7 o'clock. Mr. Hale moved to strike it out. As this motion would bring up the whole question of reciprocity and could not be disposed of to-night, the Senate thereupon at 7 o'clock adjourned.

The House passed some bills of a private character and minor importance, and the bill to admit New Mexico as a state.

Washington, June 29.—Wit hthe exception of a short time the day in the House was consumed by a filibuster over the contested election case of Watson against Black of the Tenth Georgia district. The filibuster was led by Representative Pence (Pop.), who contested every inch of the ground, even after the aid of the committee on rules had been invoked. The tangle was finally straightened out and the resolution of the committee on elections declaring Mr. Black elected was agreed to, only the Populists dissenting.

The tariff bill by paragraphs was finally completed in the Senate after the motion to strike out the clause repealing the reciprocity clause had been defeated. The Senate adjourned until Monday.

Washington, June 30.—For the first time in a good many weeks the Senate was not in session Saturday. The House transacted routine business and adjourned early.

Washington, July 2.—The Senate began the formal consideration of the tariff bill as amended in committee of the whole in the Senate to-day, and when a recess was had to-night much progress had been made. The sugar schedule which overshadowed in importance the other schedules, being considered the pivot upon which the fate of the measure depended, went through the trying ordeal safely and escaped with only one amendment. That amendment made the repeal of the sugar bounty and the sugar schedule go into effect immediately on the passage of the bill instead of January 1, 1895, the date fixed in the committee. Other amendments by the committee were adopted. At 7:45 the Senate recessed until 10 the next morning.

The House transacted only routine business.

THE NEW MEXICO BILL.

Efforts of That Territory for Admission to the Union.

Washington, June 28.—Delegate Joseph, who represents New Mexico in Congress, regards it as certain that the Senate, as well as the House will pass the bill admitting the territory to statehood, which is to come to a vote in the House to-day. Mr. Joseph says New Mexico has for the last 44 years persistently urged admission to statehood, the first bill in its behalf having been introduced in 1850. At that time California was admitted, but the New Mexico bill failed of passage. In 1874 a New Mexico bill passed both houses, but it had the misfortune to fail because of slight differences in phraseology between the House measure and that of the Senate.

Senators Stewart, Mitchell, Allison and Frye and Representatives Holman, Cannon and Harmer are members of the present Congress who voted for this bill twenty years ago. It counted also among its friends such men as Garfield, Logan, Windom, Hannibal Hamlin, Simon Cameron, James Ingalls and ex-Secretary of the Treasury Foster, all of whom took an active part during their Congressional service in having New Mexico admitted to the Union.

The Senate again passed the bill in the Forty-fourth Congress, Senators Sherman, Ransom and Jones being active in its support, but it failed to get through the House. Again there were futile efforts for admission in the Fiftieth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses, but these efforts never advanced beyond committee stages. It is therefore, after twenty years' delay that the House of Representatives again passes the New Mexico bill. Regarding the charge that a large portion of the population is non-English speaking, Mr. Joseph claims that the proportion is less marked than it is in the older states of the Northwest, where, he points out, Minnesota has 476,000 foreigners in a population of 1,301,000, and Wisconsin 519,000 foreigners in a population of 1,686,000.

A peculiar objection made against the admission of New Mexico is that bull fights are countenanced there. Mr. Joseph says the stories of these fights are much exaggerated. He claims that the exhibitions are far short of the old-time bull-fight, and are not of that brutal character which would bring them within the laws forbidding cruelty to animals. It is said to be a harmless piece of sport, wherein bulls are padded to safely protect them against injury or torture.

HARD ON CONGRESSMEN.

They Have to Give Coxeyites Transportation Home.

Washington, June 29.—Pressure of an unforseen and undesirable sort is being brought to bear upon the members of Congress by various industrial armies encamped about Washington. The novelty of the presence of these unique organizations has departed and consequently local donations of provisions have fallen off until the men are in a pitiable condition from want of food.

Every day the lobbies are besieged by deserters from Generals and Admirals Coxey, Fitzgerald, Galvin and Frye, who are wearied of husks and anxious to return home. Naturally they come to the congressmen from their states for assistance. In some cases members have yielded to their charitable impulses and furnished funds for the purpose, thereby establishing a precedent which encourages other needy Coxeyites to apply. Ohio members are the greatest sufferers in this way and the demands upon them are more than they can meet.

A BIG DEFICIENCY.

The Attorney General Asks for an Appropriation of $125,000.

Washington, June 27.—The Attorney-General to-day sent to the Senate through the Secretary of the Treasury, a request for a deficiency appropriation of $125,000 in lieu of $50,000 asked for some time ago.

This amount, it is estimated, will be required to meet the expense incurred by the United States marshals and other officers of the department of Justice in the arrest and punishment of Coxeyites in the West, charged with stealing trains over which the government had jurisdiction.

The Attorney-General's letter, which contains his request, shows that these Coxey demonstrations occurred in fourteen states and two territories.

IT CEASED JULY 2.

The Use of Postal Notes by the Government.

Washington, July 2.—The use of postal notes by the government ceased to-day, and the new forms of money orders were put on sale at the various postoffices for the first time. A number of important contracts made by the government took effect to-day. The principal postal contract is for the issuance of postage stamps recently awarded by Postmaster-General Bissell to the bureau of engraving and printing.

IT WILL STAY IN.

Senator Hill's Motion to Strike Out the Income Tax Defeated.

Washington, June 28.—Mr. Hill made a motion to strike out the income tax feature of the tariff bill. Lost 24 to 40.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE STRIKE IN THE SENATE.

The Pullman Matter Was Brought Up Monday.

Washington, July 2.—The Pullman strike had an echo in the Senate today. Mr. Call offered a resolution for the appointment of a joint committee of five members of the House and Senate to inquire into the cause of the existing Pullman strike, the justice of the demands of the working men, and to report by bill, or otherwise, and Mr. Kyle (S. D.) offered the resolution endorsed by President Debs, of the A. R. U., and General Secretary-Treasurer Hayes, of the Knights of Labor, which has already been published, looking to the protection of strikers from federal interference except to insure the transportation of United States mails, and declaring that the detachment of Pullman or other parlor or sleeping cars from a train shall not constitute an offense against the United States. Both resolutions, under the rule, went over until to-morrow.

Senator Davis's Letter.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, to-day received the following telegram dated Duluth:

"We, the railway employes of Duluth, earnestly request you to support Senator Kyle's mail train resolution now before Congress. Please answer.

"(Signed) D. D. McINNESS,

"President 209, A. R. U."

He replied by wire with the following emphatic declaration:

"D. D. McInness, Duluth, Minn.:—I have received your telegram. I will not support Senator Kyle's resolution. It is against your own real welfare. It is also a blow at the security of peace and rights of millions of people who never harmed you or your associates. My duty to the constitution and the laws forbids me to sustain a resolution to legalize lawlessness. The same duty rests upon yourself and your associates. The power to regulate commerce among the several states is vested by the constitution in Congress. Your associates have usurped that power by force at Hammond and other places, and have destroyed commerce between the states in those particular instances. You are rapidly approaching the overt act of levying war against the United States, and you will find the denition of that act in the constitution. I trust that wiser thoughts will regain control. You might as well ask me to vote to dissolve this government.

"C. K. DAVIS."

NOT THIS SESSION

Will the Anti-Option Bill Come Up in the Senate.

Washington, July 2.—The general impression about the Senate seems to be that the anti-option bill which passed the House not long ago, will not receive any consideration at this session of Congress in that body. Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, who made the fight and secured the passage of the bill in the Senate in the last Congress, says he realizes that the long time which has elapsed before any of the appropriation bills have been taken up, will mean that all the time of the Senate from now until adjournment will be occupied with appropriations, and that it will be almost impossible to get sufficient time to consider the anti-option bill, although if an opportunity should present he would be ready to call it up.

The bill will probably take the same course in the Senate as before, and will first be considered by the judiciary committee, and afterwards by the committee on agriculture before being reported to the Senate. Several prominent Democrats of the Senate, who are known to be opposed to the bill told members of the House that they need not take the trouble to occupy the time in fillibustering against the anti-option bill in order to defeat it, for if it were sent over to the Senate there would be no time to consider it this session.

CORRY ON THE STAND.

He Tells More About the Armor Plate Frauds.

Washington, June 29. — Superintendent Corry of the Carnegie armor plate shops, resumed his testimony today before the Congressional investigating committee. He was questioned as to the care which the officers from the Navy department gave to the inspection of armor work at the shops. He said that one and sometimes two officers came to the shops every day except Sunday. They came very rarely at night until after the investigation began. The work proceeded night and day. He remembered only once when a naval officer—Lieut. Cowles—came to the shops after 6 p. m. Chairman Cummings asked Corry if he knew that the workmen presented a testimonial to Lieut. Gill, one of the naval inspectors. Corry said he did not.

His own salary had been reduced since he had become superintendent of the armor plate works, and he had received no presents, money, stock, or other inducement from the company, except occasional suits of clothes. Representative Talbott asked Corry if he had not made false reports on certain specified plates. He said he had omitted to furnish certain features of work to the government office. It had not amounted to false reports. He disclaimed knowledge of the superintendent's admission that he had changed reports in order to keep government officers from "fussing."

HILL AND ALLEN

Have Each of Them an Amendment to the Income Tax.

Washington, June 30.—Senator Hill yesterday gave notice of an amendment to the income tax feature of the tariff bill by adding at the end of section 59 the following: That all state, county, municipal and town taxes and all necessary sums for insurance paid by corporations, companies or associations shall be excluded or deducted in estimating the net profits or income of such associations, companies or corporations."

Senator Allen also gave notice of an amendment at the end of the tariff bill as follows:

"Provided that all surplus revenue derived by the government under the provisions of the act shall be held as a credit fund with which to pay the national indebtedness as rapidly as possible."

JUDGE HOLMAN'S OPINION.

He Thinks That the House Will Win in a Contest With the Senate.

Washington, July 3.—Judge Holman gives it as his opinion that the struggle between the Senate and the House on the tariff question, will end in a victory for the House.

"It is an almost invariable rule," said Mr. Holman, "that if there is an overwhelming sentiment in the House for a particular line of action, it finds its expression and overcomes all delays and obstacles of parliamentary proceedure."

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

Issued by the Government for the Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1894.

Washington, July 3.—The comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, issued at the Treasury to-day, shows the receipts to have been $296,960,336, and the expenditures $366,593,359, which leaves a deficit of ..$69,633,023. The customs receipts show a falling off of about $71,000,000 and internal revenue about $14,000,000.

There was an increase of about $4,500,000 in the expenditures on account of the war department and about $1,500,000 on account of the navy. There was a decrease of over $2,300,000 in the civil and miscellaneous expenditures; about $3,000,000 on account of the Indian service and a decrease of over $18,000,000 on account of pensions.

THE AGRICULTURAL BILL.

Changes Made in the Department by Mr. Morton.

Washington, July 3.—The agricultural appropriation bill was reported to the Senate by Senator Call from the committee on appropriations today. Among the amendments made by the Senate committee is one directing the secretary of agriculture to have the seeds set apart for the use of senators and representatives directed and mailed at the department when the senators and members so request, which is a return to the old system discontinued by Secretary Morton.

It is also made obligatory upon the department to furnish two-thirds of the seeds of the department to senators and members, whereas the House bill required the secretary of agriculture only to do so upon their request. The requirements for the irrigation investigation are not specified as in the House bill and the language of this paragraph is so changed as to leave the details and the methods of the investigation entirely to the secretary. The House provision for weather forecast flags on mail trains is stricken out of the bill. The provision in the House bill for the annual publication of data showing the yield of agricultural products, the cost of production, transportation and giving other like information was stricken out by the Senate committee. There is also an amendment instructing the entomologist to make inspection and experiments of the habits of insects injurious or beneficial to plants in nurseries or orchards where necessary.

As agreed upon by the committee the bill appropriates $3,212,363, which is a reduction of $3,280 from the total as the bill passed the House. The total reductions made by the Senate committee amount to $12,940. This is partially offset by increases amounting to $9,660. The principal reduction is that made in the office of the secretary amounting to $8,440. There is also a reduction of $2,000 on the amount appropriated by the House for irrigation investigations. The principal increase is $4,720 for the seed division of the department, and the remaining part of the increase is to be expended in connection with the preparation and distribution of the department documents.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT

Issued by the Treasury on Monday for the Month Past.

Washington, July 3.—The statement of the public debt issued at the treasury department yesterday shows the interest-bearing debt on July 1 to have been $635,041,890, an increase for the fiscal year of $50,004,790, and for the month of $50. The debt on which interest has ceased since maturity was $1,851,240. Debt bearing no interest, $380,004,686. Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt $1,016,897,-816, an increase for the year of $55,-466,050, and a decrease for the month of June of $18,793. The certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury aggregate $615,355,820. The cash statement shows gold in the treasury, $131,217,-433; silver, $513,298,709; paper, $112,627,-558; bonds, minor coins, etc., $17,355,-263, aggregating $774,538,565, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $656,954,529, leaving a cash balance of $117,584,436, of which $64,873,024 was gold reserve. The decrease in cash in the treasury for the month was $269,899.

ALMOST CONCLUDED.

Last Steps Taken on the Tariff Bill—Recessed for a Day.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Washington, July 3.—Senator Hill and a few of the kickers won their first victory over the finance committee yesterday. The Senate began the formal consideration of the tariff bill as amended in committee of the whole. The amendment making the repeal of the sugar bounty and the sugar schedule go in to effect on one instead of January 1, 1895, was adopted in spite of the finance committee. The Republicans voted for the amendment and Senators Hill, Irby, Coke, George, Pugh and Peffer voted with them. Other amendments were voted down. The Democrats voted down Senator Pettigrew's motion to strike out that portion of the bill abrogating the present Hawaiian treaty and Senator Lodge's motion to strike out the repeal of the reciprocity law.

At 7:35 in the evening the Senate recessed until to-day at 10 o'clock.

THEY PREFER AMERICAN GOODS.

What Consul Summer Says About the Natives of India.

Washington, June 28.—Consul H. J. Summer, jr., at Bombay, says in a recent report to the department of state that the natives of Western India have a preference for goods of American manufacture, and are willing to pay more for an article made in the United States than for English or foreign goods. He says further: "I am constantly in receipt of letters requesting me to direct the writers to some firm handling American foot and hand power machinery, which is used here in preference to steam power on account of the cheapness of labor and the small size of many of the factories.

"Notwithstanding the fact that there are many cotton mills in India that turn out fine cotton goods made from American and Egyptian cotton, there are thousands of yards of American cotton goods imported yearly; and the same is true in regard to many other articles."

RETURN TO REGULAR HOURS.

What the Senate Will Do When the

Washington, July 2.—It is expected that as soon as the tariff bill passes the Senate that an order will at once be made restoring the old hours of meeting (12 o'clock).

Chairman Cockrell, chairman of the committee on appropriations, will have charge of most of the time thereafter. He says that he believes that the bills from his committee can be put through without resorting to early hours of meeting or sitting late.

Chairman Blackburn, of the Senate committee on rules, says that there will be no attempt made to revise the rules at this session, but that the committee on rules will ask leave to sit during recess for the purpose of revising the rules, and will offer them to the Senate at the beginning of the next session. He says that he does not know upon what lines the proposed changes will be made, but that the committee will consider all the propositions offered.

Senator Davis Congratulated.

Washington, July 3.—Senator Davis, of Minnesota, has received many telegrams congratulating him upon the answer he made to the labor leader at Duluth, who asked him to vote for the resolution introduced by Senator Kyle. These telegrams came from all part of the country.

MEDALS FOR VETERANS.

Those Who Volunteered to Storm Vicksburg.

Washington, July 3.—Medals of honor have been awarded to the following named privates who volunteered for the storming party at the siege of Vicksburg:

J. G. Ayers, 8th Missouri, Morehead, Mich.; A. T. Goldsberg, 127th Illinois, Maynard, Ia.; B. W. Schenck, 116th Illinois, Decatur, Ills.; J. S. Cunningham, 8th Missouri, Burlington, Kas.; Fred Rock, 37th Ohio, Tampa, Fla.; H. F. Trinsell, 6th Missouri, Fredericktown, Mo.; Wm. Campbell, 30th Ohio, Des Moines, Ia.; J. H. Overturf, 83rd Indiana, Halton, Ind.; Joseph Frantz, 83rd Indiana, Duncus, Minn.; H. G. Trogden, 8th Missouri, Chicago; Uriah Brown, 30th Ohio Infantry, Florence Pa.; Wilson McGonagle, 30th Ohio, Evansburg, Pa.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Concluded from Seventh Page.

endanger the lives of a large number of faithful men."

The price of provisions is advancing very rapidly, and the hotels, restaurants and private families are feeling it very keenly. Fruit, ice and all kinds of perishable productions are commanding very high prices, and indeed are now regarded as a luxury. The coal famine is becoming very serious, and a number of factories have been compelled to shut down; a number of breweries cease operations to-day. For the first time in the history of Chicago not a single carload of livestock arrived at the Union Stock yards by rail to-day, while the shipments of dressed meats is practically at an end.

Vigorous efforts are making to involve the intramural transportation lines in the trouble and it is claimed that during the day the elevated roads and street car lines will cease operations. The president of the South Side cable line says he may be compelled to stop for lack of fuel. The same is true of the electric lines reaching to the suburbs.

Debs Talks.

"We are making every effort to prevent trouble on the Fourth," said President Debs to-day. We are warning our people everywhere to exercise the greatest care to avoid any conflict with the companies on that day. There will be by general consent a sort of truce, and the effort will be to let our differences lie over for 24 hours while we observe the nation's holiday. If there is any trouble it will not be of our seeking."

President Debs, of the American Railway union, was called upon by a representative of the Associated Press this morning, and asked his opinion of the effect which the injunction process of the federal court would have upon the boycott. "I have not yet been served with any injunction," said President Debs, "and perhaps it had better not cross that bridge until I get to it. I want to say distinctly that none of our officers are running from any court process; we are all here, and can easily be found if wanted. I will not deny that I have seen the injunction as it has been printed in the newspapers, and I am fully advised of its purport as the newspapers give it. As I read it, it seeks to restrain the men from doing exactly what we have always forbidden them to do, that is, interfering with the movement of trains, committing of violence, and violating the laws of the land generally. Railroad employes have the unquestioned right to withdraw individually or in a body from the service of a company, but they have no right to interfere with others who may be employed to take their places.

Their Rights End.

"Their rights end where the company's rights begin, and if the company can secure other employes to successfully operate their road they have the unquestioned right to do so. We rely solely for success upon our men's standing out together in all things. Supported as we are financially and otherwise by all of the labor organizations of the country without an exception, we have no misgiving as to what the outcome will be. So far as law and order are concerned court injunctions are not required, since the policy of our board of directors has always been, is, and will be, to restrain members from committing acts of depredation, and those who disregard our instructions should be held individually liable, and punished accordingly."

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.

Not a Single Carload of Animals Reached the Stock Yards.

Chicago, July 3.—To-day for the first time in the history of the live-stock trade in Chicago, not a single carload of animals reached the Union yards by rail. The effect of the Pullman boycott on the railroads was so overwhelmingly complete that not one steer, not a sheep, not a solitary hog arrived by means of steam transportation.

THE DENVER SITUATION.

Only a Few Men Working on the Santa Fe and Rio Grande.

Denver, July 3.—The strike here is in the hands of the general committee composed of every department. The shops of both the Santa Fe and the Denver & Rio Grande were working with few forces. The Rio Grande men still refuse to work. Potatoes are selling at $4 per 100 pounds.

Not more than 200 tons of coal is in the hands of dealers, and if the strike last two days longer the cable lines will have to stop running. The electric line has a three months' supply on hand.

Information has been received to the effect that the Santa Fe has discharged seven engineers at Lajunta for refusing to take out trains.

LOSING $200,000 A DAY.

Estimate of What the Strike is Costing the Southern Pacific.

San Francisco, July 3.—W. G. Curtis, assistant to General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific, estimates that the company's loss owing to the tie-up is $200,000 a day, and that in five days that the roads have been blocked the loss aggregates over a million dollars. The fruit business will be seriously menaced if a way out of the difficulty is not found.

There are 200 cars of fruit between here and Ogden, the cars being valued at $400 each, so that $80,000 is involved in this one item. Fruit is rapidly ripening, and within the next ten days 60 additional carloads will be ready for shipment.

MEAT FAMINE THREATENED.

Philadelphia Bothered With the the Present Blockade.

Philadelphia, July 3.—Philadelphia is threatened with a meat famine. It is stated by shippers and wholesalers that if the present blockade of freight on Western lines continues, prices of meat will be sky-high with the supply practically exhausted. The ruling price for boxes of cattle at the slaughter house is now 8 3-4 cents a pound while a weeg ago it sold for 5 1-2 cents.

Prime cuts, worth 15c last week, now sell for 16c, with prospect of an immediate advance. Veal and mutton are advancing, but not as rapidly as beef, although the former has jumped from 9 to 12 cents a pound. There is not much of a stir in mutton, but it will be a cent a pound higher to-morrow. Pork and hams are booming, having moved from 10 1-2 to 12 1-2 and 13c, with the supply limited.

BRECKINRIDGE MAN USES FISTS.

Gen. Gentry is Knocked Down by Editor Pat Farnsworth.

Lexington, Ky., June 30.—The great fight of the Ashland district campaign took place here yesterday afternoon. The principals were Gen. W. H. Gentry, vice president of the Owens club, and Pat Farnsworth, editor of the Daily Press, a Breckinridge organ. The trouble arose over an article which editor Farnsworth had copied from the Blue Grass Blade, a paper edited by C. C. Moore, the Prohibition candidate for Congress, which stated that Gentry would vote for E. E. Settle, the third candidate. Gentry called at the office, but Editor Farnsworth was not in. He left a message which reflected upon the editor. When the editor returned to his office he found the note and at once went to find Gentry. They met on one of the principal streets and made some insulting remarks, when the editor exclaimed: "You have insulted me," and before the general could reply he landed with his right on the neck of the ex-Confederate, knocking him down. Gentry attempted to strike, but was prevented from doing so by friends who separated them. Gen. Gentry was a member of Bragg's Kentucky brigade, and comes from a fearless and high-toned people, while Farnsworth has on several occasions demonstrated that he has Kentucky courage.

THE MICHIGAN DEMOCRATS

Held Their State Convention at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 29.—The Democratic state convention met in this city yesterday. At 2 o'clock committees were appointed. At 3 o'clock the committee on credentials was not ready to report. They are wrangling over stubborn contesting delegations from four counties.

The convention then proceeded to effect a permanent organization, E. G. Stevenson, of Oakland county, being made permanent chairman. On motion of Don M. Dickinson, congratulations were wired to President Cleveland, and after another tiresome wait on the committee on credentials, it was decided to proceed with the nominations. Assistant Secretary of State Edwin F. Uhl was nominated for United States Senator for the long term, and ex-Lieutenant-Governor John Strong for the short term, both by acclamation.

Ex-Congressman Spencer O. Fisher was nominated for governor by acclamation, and Milton F. Jordan, of Bartley county, was named for lieutenant-governor. Then the report of the committee on resolutions was received and adopted without discussion.

The platform denounces "McKinleyism;" reaffirms the Chicago platform of 1892; declares in favor of nominating Senators by state conventions; endorses Cleveland's administration; demands a free, open water way from the great lakes to the sea; recommends curtailment of immigration as a cure of Coxeyism, and favors the settlement of labor disputes by arbitration; demands the forfeiture of all unearned land grants, and denounces trusts and dishonest monopolies. The silver plank reads: "We declare in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio that will permit the debtors to pay their debts upon the same basis in which they were contracted," and demands that all currency be issued through the national treasury, and made full legal tender.

The committee on credentials then reported in favor of "anti-referee" delegations in two of the four contests, and against them in the other two. The matter was finally settled by seating all claimants.

Chas. Hampton, of Petoskey, was nominated for Secretary of State, but he declined, and the convention took a recess until 8 o'clock.

The ticket was completed last night as follows:

For Secretary of State, Lewis F. Ireland, of Allegan; State Treasurer, Otto C. Karste, of Ironwood; Auditor-General, Frank H. Gill, Grand Rapids; Attorney-General, James O'Hara, Muskegon; Commissioner State Land office, Peter Mulvaney, Marshall; Superintendent Public Instruction, Albert J. Jennings, Manistee; Member State Board of Education, Michael Devereaux, Mt. Pleasant.

The matter of electing a chairman of the state central committee was referred to that committee with power to act.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

Go Through the Perfunctory Ceremony of Nominating.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 27.—The Democratic state convention was called together by Chairman Stranahan at 12:10. The hall was decorated with bunting in which the American colors predominated. The call was read by Secretary Nead, after which Chairman Stranahan announced the names of temporary officers which had been selected yesterday by the state executive committee. Robert E. Wright, of Allenton, the temporary chairman, made a lengthy speech abusing the Republicans.

The Platform.

The platform endorses Cleveland and Pattison. On the tariff and currency question it declares:

2. We again endorse and approve the declarations of the Democratic national platform of 1892, upon which a Democratic president and Congress were elected and we desire and demand that the tariff laws be revised in accordance with the authoritative declaration of party principles.

3. We declare that the consistent courageous and inflexible determination of a Democratic president to maintain the credit of the government terminated a financial panic, restored confidence and composed disturbed values. We are opposed to the reckless inflation of the currency to forty dollars per capita demanded by the Republican state convention of 1891 and 1894; and while we favor the circulation of constitutional money, gold and silver at a parity of value, we are unalterably opposed to any debasement of the currency or to the depreciation of any dollar issued by the government to the people.

9. We reassert the old Democratic doctrine of equal rights and religious liberty; we are opposed to all secret political organizations which strike at freedom of conscience; and we declare that no party can justly be deemed national, constitutional or truly in accordance with American principles which is animated by a spirit of proscription or religious intolerance.

Singerly Nominated.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 27.—William M. Singerly, of Philadelphia, was nominated by acclamation for governor of Pennsylvania.

GREAT VICTORY FOR MALONEY.

Judge Windes Dissolves the Chicago Gas Trust.

Chicago, July 3.—Judge Windes yesterday entered a decree modified from that presented last week dissolving the gas trust. The modification suggested by the court and ordered made is that the individual defendants in the proceedings be bound by the decree. The decree as entered by consent finds that the several companies are incapable under the law of taking, holding, or owning the stock of any of the other companies, and that the certificates of stock issued by the Suburban Gas company and held by the Chicago Gas Light and Coke company are illegal.

The Chicago Gas Light and Coke company is ordered to surrender all the stock of the Suburban company in its possession. All the companies are also perpetually enjoined from issuing any of their stock to any corporation, foreign or domestic. The gas companies are also to refrain from executing an unlawful trust. Within sixty days after the entry of the decree the gas companies are commanded to elect, each for itself, a board of directors, which shall carry on the business of each company independently of the others. The result is a practical victory for the trust.

VANDERBILT'S GRANDCHILDREN

Are Having a Little Disagreement Over the Property.

New York, June 29.—Mrs. Annie Odell Allen has been appointed by Judge Barnett, guardian of her daughter, Edith Bruce Allen, 19, for the purpose of protecting her interests in a suit brought by her father, Harry Allen. The latter, who is a grandson of Commodore Vanderbilt, has sued to determine his rights to a trust fund established by his mother, Ethelinda V. Allen, in 1877. The Farmers' Loan and Trust fund is the trustee. His mother received $400,000 under the will of her father, the commodore, and also $600,000 under the will of her brother, Wm. H. Vanderbilt. Allen's mother created a trust fund for the benefit of her son, his wife and their children. Mrs. Harry Allen recently secured a divorce from her husband in the Supreme Court, and was awarded the custody of the daughter.

THEY ACT AT LAST.

New York Police Commissioners Stirred Up by the Investigation.

New York, June 30.—The police commissioners to-day instructed Superintendent Byrnes to investigate the evidence produced by the Lexow committee against the members of the force. This action was taken after the announcement had been made that the Lexow committee would adjourn to September 10. The steamship companies were to-day notified by the police department not to pay any more blackmail to policemen.

PRENDERGAST MUST HANG.

The Jury Finds That He is Not Insane.

Chicago, July 3.—The jury in the Prendergast case to-day found the prisoner not insane, and he will hang July 18.

"Disfigured For Life"

Is the despairing cry of thousands afflicted with unsightly skin diseases.
Do you realize what this disfiguration means to sensitive souls?
It means isolation, seclusion.
It is a bar to social and business success.
Do you wonder that despair seizes upon these sufferers when
Doctors fail, standard remedies fail,
And nostrums prove worse than useless?
Skin diseases are most obstinate to cure.
CUTICURA REMEDIES
Have earned the title Skin Specifics,
Because for years they have met with most remarkable success.
There are cases that they cannot cure, but they never have failed.
It is no long-drawn-out expensive experiment.
25 cents invested in CUTICURA SOAP
Will prove more than we dare claim.
In short CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS,
And its cures are simply marvelous.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

THE REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

Work of the National Convention at Denver Last Week.

Denver, Col., June 28.—The third session of the convention of the National Republican league yesterday was attended by a larger crowd than the opening meeting. It was very near noon when the work began.

At the conclusion of the addresses the following telegram from Governor McKinley, of Ohio, was read and cheered to the echo:

"Hon. W. W Tracey, President of the National Republican League:—Replying to your telegram, I regret most deeply that public duties have prevented me from attending the national convention of the Republican league, now in session at Denver. I send hearty greetings to the assembled delegates, and congratulate them upon

PRESIDENT W .W. TRACY.

the assured victories which await the Republican party in the coming elections. The Democratic administration and Congress have brought blight to everything but the Republican party—so they restored the vigor and strength and confidence which made the Republican party invincible in the past, when Lincoln and Grant marshalled its mighty hosts for union and freedom."

Chairman Goodenow, of the committee on resolutions, read the report of the committee, which was unanimously adopted.

The convention then proceeded to the election of officers, which passed off with far less excitement than had been expected. Gen. Cyrus Bussey, of New York, stated that Col. E. A. McAlpin, in a telegram, positively refused to be a candidate. The delegates from New York, he said, could only express their thanks to those who had tenedered their support. Mr. Tracey was then nominated and was unanimously re-elected. For the secretaryship, Secretary Andrew H. Humphrey was unanimously re-elected.

MACVEAGH FOR SENATOR.

Action of the Illinois Democratic Convention.

Springfield, Ill., June 28.—For United States senator, Franklin MacVeagh; for state superintendent public instruction, Henry Raab; for state treasurer, Bernard J. Claggett; for trustees state university, Julia Holmes Smith, C. L. Pleasants, T. C. Clendenin.

This was the ticket nominated by the Democratic convention yesterday and the party endorsed the national administration only so far as its actions have coincided with the platform of the Chicago convention.

In response to many calls, Mr. MacVeagh, after his nomination, made a speech. He paid a graceful compliment to his defeated rival, Gen. Black. He pledged himself to work heartily for the success of the party and promised to stand by the principles of the Democratic party without reservation. He declared himself a believer in a sow but constant approach toward free trade. On the money question he asserted himself a bi-metallist of the most violent type and opposed to mono-metallism of either gold or silver. Mr. VacVeagh spoke for nearly thirty minutes and at the close of his remarks, had his hearers more with him than when he began. He was frequently interrupted by shouts of approval and on the whole, made an excellent impression upon the country delegates. At the conclusion of Mr. MacVeagh's address the platform was read. It reaffirms allegiance to the platform of 1892.

VERMONT'S DEMOCRACY

Goes Through the Form of Nominating Candidates.

Burlington, Vt., June 29.—The Democratic state convention made the following nominations: Governor, G. W. Smith; lieutenant governor, E. N. Bullard; secretary of state, J. W. Gordon; auditor, E. E. Sargent. The platform holds the Republican party responsible for the present business depression and declares that a tariff for the benefit of the people at large is demanded. The prohibition laws of Vermont are denounced, and a liquor license system is called for.

SWEEPING ORDER

Which Will Strike Ten Thousand Men From the Pay Roll.

Chicago, July 3.—A most sweeping order was telegraphed over the entire Northwestern system to-day. It will throw out of employment 16,000 men. It is intended to strike from the pay-roll during the continuation of the strike every man who is not absolutely necessary for the dispatch of what business the company may be able to handle.

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S WEEKLY BUSINESS REVIEW.

Except the Strike, the Week's Changes Have Been for the Better—Gold Export Decrease.

New York, June 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says today: The great strike of coal miners has ended at most points, but another threatens to interrupt business more seriously for a time, though the number of hands engaged is comparatively small. Travel and traffic are well-nigh arrested on about twenty Western roads already, and strikes are threatened on all roads which use Pullman cars. On the whole, other changes during the week have been for the better. Many manufacturing establishments which were stopped by want of fuel have resumed. The depletion of the treasury reserve has been checked by the voluntary deposits of gold by New York banks. Exports of gold have almost ceased. Congress has made much progress towards final disposition of the tariff question. Crop prospects grow better as the harvest draws nearer. The resumption of work in mines and mills has made good progress, but the demand for products is as yet smaller and less urgent than was expected. Buyers apparently wait for lower prices of iron and steel products, which manufacturers are slow to give, in view of the increased cost of materials and production. After a suspension of half the working force for more than a month it was expected that orders for products would be very large, but instead there is general complaint of dullness and narrow demand, and prices of Bessemer pig and some finished forms are a little weaker. Although the working force has evidently increased, several establishments have stopped for want of orders or because no settlement regarding wages for the coming year has yet been reached.

Textile manufacturers are much embarrassed by the near approach of probable change in the tariff, the effect of which can not yet be calculated. In spite of this reason for deferring orders and purchases the number of mills quitting work is not yet as large as was expected, for there appears a little more demand from clothiers and jobbers. The cleaning up process has been accelerated with success by concessions in some cotton goods, but fall orders are still limited and the accumulation of goods continues. Somewhat better orders in woolens, particularly in lower priced all wool goods, and in clay diagonals and worsted cheviots, though not large in amount, give hope of larger trade. But the mills are buying cautiously, and sales of wool fell below last year's 2,777,400 pounds for the week, against 3,142,900. In four weeks of June, sales two years ago were 23,769,250 pounds, last year only 9,759,876 and this year 11,667,824. Growers and other holders of wool seem disposed to demand higher prices than can now be paid, but receipts from the interior are liberal and exceed the present demand. Wheat has declined 2c, the year closing with insignificant exports. For four weeks of June only 2,920,000 bushels from Atlantic ports against 9,814,454 last year, while Western receipts have been 5,620,880 for the same weeks against 8,910,942 last year, a much smaller decrease. Corn has declined 7-8c, receipts being larger than of wheat, and a heavy crop is expected. Pork products are also a shade lower. Cotton has yielded a sixteenth as speculation against the enormous stock in sight grows tiresome. This week the failures have been 214 in the United States against 307 last year, and 35 in Canada against 27 last year. Of late the number and importance of failures have increased a little, as is usual near the close of a half year.

WHAT BRADSTREETS SAY.

There Are More Favorable Prospects and Better Feeling.

New York, June 30.—Bradstreet's to-day says: "While there is no actual improvement in business throughout the country, there are more favorable prospects and better feeling among merchants, with an increased number of instances where trade has been stimulated. The ending of the great bituminous coal strike is promptly followed by a sympathetic strike of railway employes which threatens disastrous effects on business by reason of interference with distribution and travel. Losses on perishable freight in transit are already reported. Other unfavorable features include a conference of Rhode Island cotton mill owners as to the advisability of shutting down, owing to accumulation of stocks; heavy arrivals of wool at Eastern markets, where stocks are already large; delay in settling the coke strike, which prevent many industrial establishments from starting up; an extremely restricted volume of business among wholesale dealers in clothing at Ba